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WIDENER



HN ZQJQ H

THE
GAYING OF IRELAND-CELTIC
WAR SONG,

OR
GRASAGH ABOE,

IN EIGHT LANGUAGES.
BY SHEPHERD GRANT, ESQ.

Grace

18. 10.

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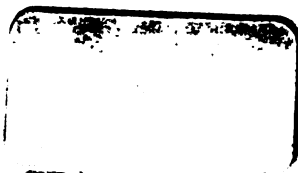
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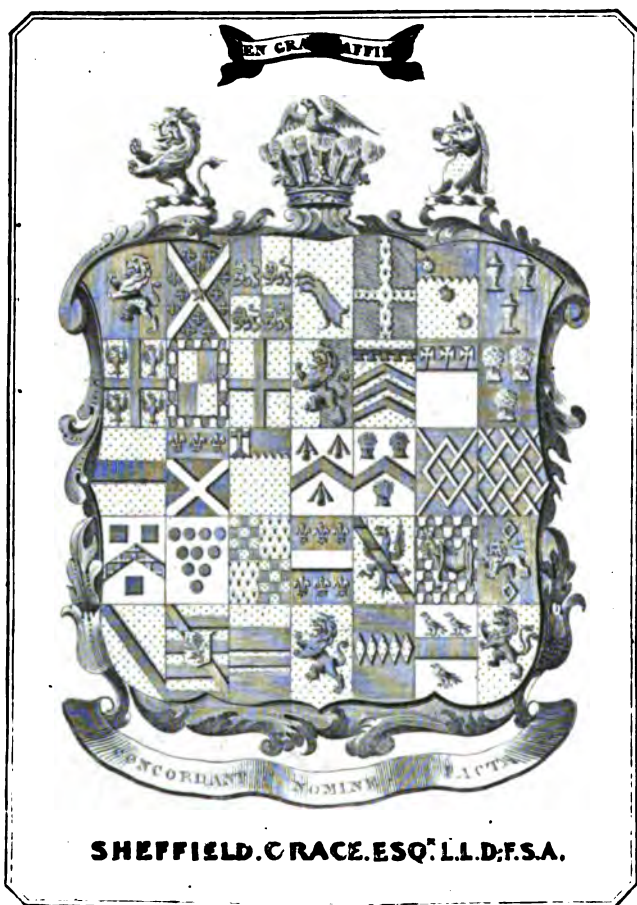
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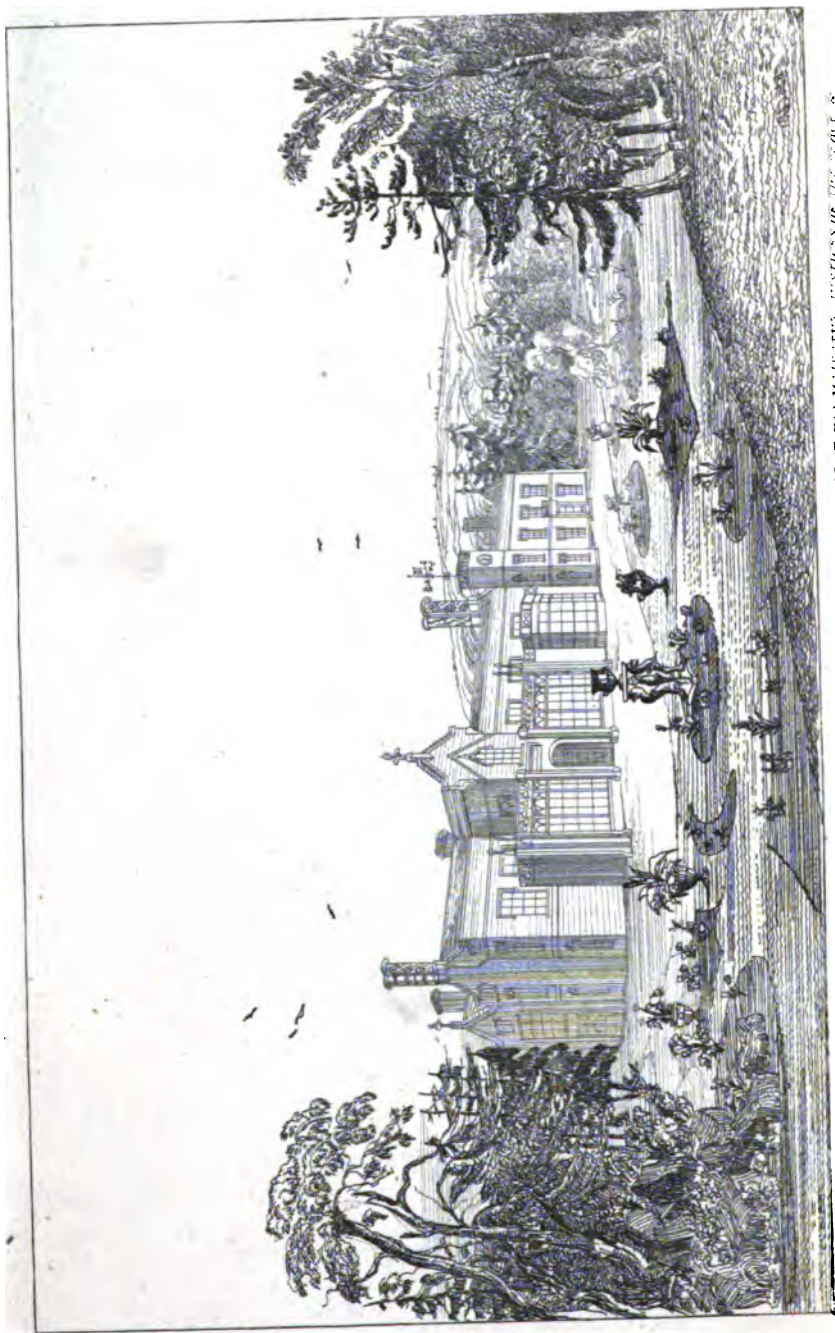
The surplus annual balance "shall be expended for books for the library."

— *Letter of Waldo Higginson,*
Jan. 10, 1893.

Received







"THE HOUSE OF THE PATRON OF THE ARTS, ONE OF HIS MAJESTY'S JUSTICES OF THE PEACE &
 OF THE COUNTY OF SUSSEX, & H. L. D. ESQ. A VIEW OF THE HOUSE, AS IT APPEARED IN THE YEAR 1810."
 BY J. D. D.

AN ANCIENT FEUDAL WAR-SONG,
ENTITLED
G R A C E A B O E,
(THE CAUSE OF THE GRACES,) WHICH, IN THE OLDEN TIMES, CONSTITUTED
THE SLOGAN OR WAR-CRY
OF THE RETAINERS AND CLANSMEN OF THE FAMILY OF
GRACE,
BARONS OF COURTSTOWN,
AND LORDS OF THE CANTRED OF GRACE'S COUNTRY;

WITH TRANSLATIONS FROM THE ORIGINAL
GAELIC OR IBERNO-CELTIC LANGUAGE
INTO METRICAL VERSIONS OF THE ENGLISH, FRENCH, ITALIAN, GERMAN,
SPANISH, GREEK, AND LATIN LANGUAGES.

COLLECTED AND COMPOSED BY
SHEFFIELD GRACE, ESQ.,
OF KNOLE HOUSE, DEP. LIEUT. AND J. P. OF THE CO. OF SUSSEX; K.H.;
D.C.L. OF THE UNIV. OF OXFORD; MEMB. OF THE SOC. OF HIST. MONU. OF FRANCE,
AND OF THE PHYSIOCRICAL ACAD. OF SIENNA IN ITALY.

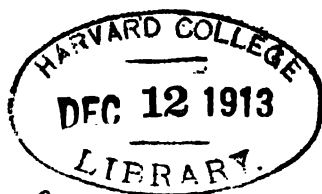


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LONDON:

WILLIAM WATTS, PRINTER, CROWN COURT, TEMPLE BAR.

TO
SIR JAMES JOHN HAMILTON, BART.,
ETC. ETC. ETC.,
THE FOLLOWING PAGES ARE INSCRIBED,
IN TESTIMONY OF THE
LONG-CONTINUED AND HIGH ESTEEM
AS WELL AS OF THE
WARM AND SINCERE REGARD
OF HIS AFFECTIONATE BROTHER
AND ATTACHED FRIEND,
SHEFFIELD GRACE.

KNOLE HOUSE, SUSSEX,
March 1, 1839.

THE FEUDAL WAR-CRY (OR SLOGAN) AND WAR-SONG OF
GRASAGH ABOE,

BELONGING TO THE FAMILY OF GRACE, FORMERLY BARONS OF COURTS-
TOWN, AND LORDS OF THE CANTRED OF GRACE'S COUNTRY.

ACCORDING TO ONE OF ITS EXISTING VERSIONS IN THE ORIGINAL GAELIC OR
IBBERNO-CELTIC LANGUAGE.

GRASAGH ABO.

Roíab cáta na Míraíac Baile na Cuirce.

Baile na Cuirce! do mhíraibh ir cneú,
Do éighean ob éiríab, do naíab fóg a zcein,
Cía cneú íab do zairba, do oíche 'roo ló
Sé do bíbh cearc an zair íub, na Míraíac a bá.

GRASAGH ABO.

I.

Baile na Cuirce! do mhíraibh ir cneú,
Do éighean ob éiríab, do naíab a zcein,
Cía cneú íab do zairba, doíche 'roo ló,
Sé do bíbh cearc an zair íub na "Míraíac abó."

B

II.

Ճ Եսկե դա Շիրս ! Եւ Տարբի իր թնի,
Ճ յիշեալ, և յծնծայ, և յշնոյնե 'րա թնի ;
Ոյոյ Երբոյն և յծար և և չարդա 'րա յշնոյն ;
Ուսայն Եւ յիշեալ դա իմարայն և "Ճարգալ և Եւ."

III.

Ճ Եսկե դա Շիրս ! իր և Եւ յիշնոյն թնի,
Եւ Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն ;
Ու յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն ;
Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր "Ճարգալ և Եւ."

IV.

Ճ Եսկե դա Շիրս ! Եւ յիշնոյն յիշնոյն,
Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն ;
Ուսայն Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն ;
Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր "Ճարգալ և Եւ."

V.

Ճ Եսկե դա Շիրս ! Եւ և Եւ յիշնոյն յիշնոյն ;
Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն ;
Ուսայն Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն ;
Ուսայն Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր "Ճարգալ և Եւ."

VI.

Ճ Եսկե դա Շիրս ! Եւ Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն ;
Ճ Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն ;
Ուսայն Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն ;
Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր "Ճարգալ և Եւ."

VII.

Ճ Եսկե դա Շիրս ! յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն,
Ուսայն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն ;
Ուսայն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն ;
Ուսայն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր "Ճարգալ և Եւ."

VIII.

Ճ Եսկե դա Շիրս ! Եւ յիշնոյն յիշնոյն,
Եւ յիշնոյն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն ;
Ճ Եւ յիշնոյն իր Եւ յիշնոյն, իր Եւ յիշնոյն ;
Ուսայն Եւ յիշնոյն, իր "Ճարգալ և Եւ."

English Translation.

VERSES ENTITLED

GRASAGH ABOE

(THE CAUSE OF THE GRACES),

FORMERLY THE WAR-CRY (SLOGAN) AND WAR-SONG OF THE FAMILY
OF GRACE, BARONS OF COURTTOWN.

TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL IBERNO-CELTIC OR GAELIC LANGUAGE.*

I.

O Courtstown! thy walls rise in beauty and pride,
From thy watch-tower's summit the bold foe is desried,
Though the hearts of thy children with courage o'erflow,
Still their strength is the war-shout of "†Grasagh aboe."

II.

O Courtstown! thy chieftains in kindness delight;—
As dauntless their valour, their glory is bright:
In prowess unequal'd they rush on the foe,
While the hills and the vales ring with "Grasagh aboe."

III.

O Courtstown! thou home of the great and renown'd,
Thy bulwarks what heroes of battle surround,
The Shees, Rooths, and Shortalls, whose bosoms still glow,
To join in the conflict with "Grasagh aboe!"

IV.

O Courtstown! ne'er may'st thou demand foreign aid,
When aloft thy red standard is proudly display'd,
And its rampant white lion threats slaughter and woe,
As thy sons raise the slogan of "Grasagh aboe."

V.

O Courtstown! what trophies of conquest you boast,
In the spoils of a noble and valorous host;
O'More and Fitz-Patrick felt the shame of o'erthrow,
As they fled the dire contest with "Grasagh aboe."

* This spirited feudal war-song of the martial barons of Courtstown, denominated "Grasagh aboe" (the Cause of the Graces), which in antiquity is supposed to exceed three or even four centuries, has been translated from the original Iberno-Celtic or Gaelic language into metrical versions of the English, French, Italian, German, Spanish, Greek, and Latin languages. The original and these eight versions comprise two dead and six living languages.

† To be pronounced *Grāsah*.

VI.

O Courtstown ! how martial and grand was thy train,
As they stood with the Butlers on combat's red plain ;
And Desmond's proud followers, his partners in woe,
Shrunk heartstruck and pale from "Grasagh aboe."

VII.

O Courtstown ! no strangers thy battles e'er fight,
Thy friends are unnumber'd, and matchless in might :
Thy Walshes, thy Purcells, thy Powers, long ago,
Shar'd the feast and the triumph with "Grasagh aboe."

VIII.

O Courtstown ! can fate in its wrath e'er ordain
That thy name be forgotten, thy bards cease their strain,
Their harps all be mute, and in sorrow forego,
The praise of thy heroes and of "Grasagh aboe ?"

Another English Translation.

GRASAGH ABOE

(THE CAUSE OF THE GRACES).

I.

O Courtstown ! loved seat of the chieftains now dead,
Who oft in their strength could defy the proud foe ;
Could scare the assailant from raising his head,
While the signal of vict'ry was "Grasagh aboe !"

II.

O Courtstown ! thy long lists of heroes we reckon ;
Through splendour and honour their glories pursue ;
Who ne'er could be foil'd, while the Cross was the beacon
Which led to the triumphs of "Grasagh aboe !"

III.

O Courtstown ! the sight of thy ramparts inspires me ;
I gaze with delight on the spear and the bow :
Thy Shees, Rooths, and Shortalls, with chivalry fire me,
To rush to the standard of "Grasagh aboe !"

IV.

O Courtstown ! thy banners to liberty waving,
Shall ever the aid of the stranger forego ;
Thy sons, like their lion, resist all enslaving,
Cheered on by their slogan of "Grasagh aboe !"

V.

O Courtstown ! with branches of victory bending,
Disdaining the spoils of a true valiant foe ;
While only the rights of thy country defending,
O'More and Fitz-Patrick fear " Grasagh aboe !"

VI.

O Courtstown ! how proud was the day, when descending
The hills, to give fight in the valley below,
To shelter brave Ormond, on succour depending,
And Desmond to crush with our " Grasagh aboe !"

VII.

O Courtstown ! no stranger shall foul thy pure waters,
Nor aid thee, as friends, nor as foes overthrow ;
But let Walsh, Power, Purcell, their sons and fair daughters,
Still share in the banquets of " Grasagh aboe !"

VIII.

O Courtstown ! dear name, shall it e'er be forgotten ?
No ! still shall thy bards, wheresoever they go,
When thy foemen are dead, and their memories rotten,
Sing forth the old praises of " Grasagh aboe !"

French Translation.

UNE CHANSON INTITULÉE

GRASAGH ABOE

(LA CAUSE DE LA FAMILLE DE GRACE).

LE CRI DE GUERRE SLOGAN OU CHANT DE COMBAT DE LA FAMILLE

DE GRACE, BARONS DE COURTSTOWN.

TRADUIT DE L'HIBERNIEN-CELTE OU GAÉLIC PAR M. LE VICOMTE DE CUSSEY-VOUILLY.*

I.

Courtstown ! que de tes murs l'aspect est fier et beau !
L'œil du haut de leurs tours à la sombre crinière
Des ennemis au loin découvre la bannière ;
Et le front de tes fils rayonne à ce tableau,
Mais leur sublime élan redouble au cri de guerre,
Au grand cri de " Grasagh aboe !"

II.

La gloire de tes chefs luit comme un pur flambeau,
A régner sur les cœurs leur bonté peut se plaire :
Mais vient on réclamer leur appui tutélaire,
Mais faut-il s'élancer dans un péril nouveau ?
Soudain résonne un cri qui fait trembler la terre,
Le grand cri de " Grasagh aboe ! "

III.

Autour de ces remparts, où brille ton drapeau,
Que veulent ces guerriers qu'enflamme un si beau zèle ?
Ce sont les Shees, tout fiers d'embrasser ta querelle ;
Les Rooths et les Shortels, invincible faisceau,
Brûlant de signaler leur courage fidèle,
Au grand cri de " Grasagh aboe ! "

IV.

Ah ! surtout que jamais, ô mon noble château,
Tes fils de l'étranger n'invoquent l'assistance !
L'aspect de ta bannière instruira leur vaillance :
De gueules elle est teinte, et son blanc lionceau
Semble pousser comme eux, au jour de la vengeance,
Le grand cri de " Grasagh aboe ! "

V.

De hants faits, de grands noms quel illustre faisceau !
Que de nobles tributs conquis par la victoire !
O' More, Fitz-Patrick, noms chers à notre histoire,
Combien de vos guerriers, s'ils sortaient du tombeau,
Rendraient par leurs aveux hommage à notre gloire,
Comme au cri de " Grasagh aboe ! "

VI.

O Courtstown ! que c'était un imposant tableau,
Quand tes vassaux en foule inondant la carrière,
Près de ceux des Butlers déployaient leurs bannières !
Les suivants de Desmond, comme un faible troupeau,
S'enfuirent, sans oser regarder en arrière,
Au seul cri de " Grasagh aboe ! "

* Cette animée chanson de guerre féodale des martiaux barons de Courtstown, dont le nom est " Grasagh aboe " (la Cause des Graces), dont l'antiquité est supposée s'étendre au delà de trois ou même de quatre siècles, a été traduite de la langue originale Hiberno-Celtique dans des versions métriques des langues Anglaise, Grecque, Latine, Française, Italienne, Allemande, et Espagnole. L'originale et ces sept versions comprennent deux langues mortes, et six vivantes.

VII.

D'innombrables amis, comme un rempart nouveau,
 N'attendent qu'un signal pour venger ton offense ;
 Car jamais l'étranger n'arma pour ta défense.
 Purcel, Walsh, Power, unis à ton drapeau,
 Concourent dès longtemps par leur noble assistance
 Aux gloires de "Grasagh aboe !"

VIII.

Séjour chéri des preux, mon illustre berceau !
 De l'oubli destructeur subiras-tu l'atteinte ?
 De tes bardes en deuil brisant la harpe sainte,
 Le temps osera-t-il éteindre un tel flambeau ?
 Laissera-t-il mourir, avec ta noble enceinte,
 Ce grand cri de "Grasagh aboe !"

LE VICOMTE DE CUSSY.*

* This translation by the Viscount de Cussy, whose sword and whose pen have been most disinterestedly wielded in advocating the ancient renown and in promoting the existing glory of France, is deemed eminently successful. His descent from an illustrious feudal house in Normandy, and his zeal for historical researches, have peculiarly qualified him to feel and to express the spirit of the original. From the circumstance, also, of the Viscountess de Cussy being maternally descended from the family of Grace his muse may possibly have derived some portion of personal interest. The accomplished and amiable lady to whom he is united is the only daughter of William Constable Middleton, of Stockeld Park, in the county of York, and of Clara Louisa Grace, who was the only sister of the late Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P. Peter Middleton, the eldest brother of Madame de Cussy, is married to Juliana, daughter of Charles Philip, sixteenth Lord Stourton ; and William Constable Middleton, her father, was the second son of William Haggerston Constable and of the Lady Winifred Maxwell, only child of William, eighth Earl of Nithsdale. The reader will here doubtless recall to mind the historical events of 1715, which involved in ruin the high honours and ample possessions of the noble representative of the distinguished and ancient house of Maxwell. It is true that the escape of the last Earl of Nithsdale, through the perilous heroism and abilities of his attached wife (the Lady Winifred Herbert, a daughter of the first Marquis and Duke of Powis), on the night preceding the day appointed for his execution, prolonged for a period of nearly thirty years the duration of his existence. The details of this romantic and deeply interesting achievement are recorded in a letter from the Countess of Nithsdale, dated the 15th of April 1718, at the "Palais Royal de Rome." Of this original MS., preserved at Wardour Castle, the writer made a copy while on a visit to his lamented friend the late Lord Arundell, which he was afterwards induced to have privately printed, and to illustrate with numerous notes relative to very many eminent persons and families connected with Scotland and with the exiled house of Stuart.

Italian Translation.

CANTO DI GUERRA INTITOLATO

GRASAGH ABOE,

APPARTENENTE ALLA FAMIGLIA DEI GRACE, GIÀ BARONI DI COURTSTOWN,
E SIGNORI DEL PAESE DI GRACE.

TRADUZIONE DALL' IBERNO-CELTICO.*

I.

O Curtston ! o soggiorno diletto
De' robusti Campioni già spenti,
Cui la possa a sfidar dell' eretto
Inimico l'assalto bastò ;
Cui l'orgoglio di schiere frementi
S'inchinava sul suolo cruento,
Quando il grido animoso, che al vento
Echeggiava, era " Gresah abò !"

II.

O Curtston ! le tue chiare legioni
D'invittissimi Duci cantiamo,
Seguitiam le lor fulgide azioni,
Che alta fama alle stelle mandò ;
Santi Duci, cui l'inno sciogliamo
Di sicura vittoria immortale,
Che la Croce era nobil fanale
A' trionfi di " Gresah abò."

III.

O Curtston ! la superba veduta
De' tuoi forti castelli m'ispira :
Vedo l'arco e la lancia temuta
Colla gioia che i prodi animò
Dei Scia, de' Ruta, de' Sciortalles l'ire
Di potente arma dura mi cinge,
A volare mi sprona, mi spinge
Sotto i segni di " Gresah abò !"

* Quest' animato canto di guerra feudale dei marziali baroni di Courtstown, nominato "Grasagh aboe" (la Causa dei Graces) che si suppone rimontare al di là di tre o quattro secoli d'antichità, è stato tradotto dalla lingua originale (l'Iberno-Celtico) nelle versioni metriche delle lingue Inglese, Greca, Latina, Francese, Italiana, Tedesca, e Spagnuola. L'originale e queste sette versioni comprendono due lingue morte, e cinque viventi.

IV.

O Curtston ! le tue grandi bandiere
Dispiegate per libero cielo,
Sprezzeranno le braccia straniere,
Tristo pegno che il vile bramò.
Dell' avito Leone col zelo
Odieranno tuoi figli il servaggio,
Generoso portando l'omaggio
A' trionfi di "Gresah abò !"

V.

O Curtston ! incurvando la fronte
Gloriosa di bellici allori,
Respingendo le spoglie più conte,
Che a tuoi piedi il nemico posò ;
Sol di patria serbando gli onori
Di fortissime spade col lampo,
Sempre fide nel dritto del campo
Tienti al suono di "Gresah abò !"

VI.

O Curtston ! come pieno era il giorno
Di lietissima luce e di vanto,
Quando sceso da' colli d' intorno
Nella valle il tuo brando pugnò ;
E difesa recandone intanto,
Del gagliardo Butlero al desio
L'insolente nemico fuggìo
Dal furore di "Gresah abò !"

VII.

O Curtston ! lo straniero perverso
Di tue fonti non beva a' ruscelli,
Non fia mai che t' ajuti, che avverso
Ti soggioghi io timore non ho :
Deh che i Valschi, i Povèri, i Purselli,
I lor figli e lor bionde donzelle
Si dividan fratelli e sorelle
I banchetti di "Gresah abò !"

VI.

O Courtstown ! welch stattlich gerustete Schaur,
Der Butlers und Desmonds Verderben einst war :
Auf blutigen Plane nie lebten sie so,
Als plötzlich ertönte dein "Grasagh aboe."

VII.

O Courtstown ! kein Fremder zog jemals noch aus
Zu bestehen statt deiner den führlichen Strauss ;
Deiner Walshes, und Purcells und Powers "Halloh !"
Klang stets zu dem siegriechen "Grasagh aboe."

VIII.

O Courtstown ! Wird je auf des Schicks als Geheiss
Deine Name vergeh'n deines Helden Preiss ?
Wird schweigen die Harfe des Barden und O !
Verstummen auf ewig dein "Grasagh aboe."

Spanish Translation.

UNA CANCION LLAMADA

GRASAGH ABOE

(LA CAUSA DE LOS GRACES).

GRITO ù CANCION DE GUERRA (SLOGAN) DE LA FAMILIA DE LOS GRACES,
BARONES DE COURTSTOWN.

TRADUCIDO DEL IBERNO-CELTICO POR LA SEÑORA PACA DE AYESA DE MADRID.*

I.

¡ Courtstown ! que bello y altanero es el aspecto de tus muros !
Desde lo alto de tus torres con sus sombrías almenas
La vista descubre à lo lejos la bandera enemiga ;
Y la frente de tus hijos resplandece con este espectáculo.
Mas su sublime entusiasmo
Redobra à la voz guerrera,
A la voz de "Grasagh aboe."

* Esta animada cancion de guerra feudal, de los marciales Barones de Courtstown, cuyo nombre es "Grasagh aboe" (la causa de los Graces), y cuya antiqüedad se extiende à mas de tres ó a un de cuatro siglos, ha sido traducida de lengua original Ibero-Celtica, en las versiones métricas de las lenguas Inglesa, Griega, Latina, Francésa, Italiana, Alemana, y Española. En estas siete versiones, hay das lenguas muertas y cinco vivas.

II.

La gloria de tus jefes relumbra como una pura antorcha ;
Su bondad puede gozar en reinar sobre los corazones.
Mas si se reclamase su apoyo tutelar
Si deben arrostrar algun peligro,
Subito resuena una voz que hace temblar la tierra ;
El gran grito de "Grasagh aboe."

III.

Al rededor de estas murallas donde tu estandarte brilla,
Que quieren estos guerreros animados de tan hermoso zelo ?
Son los Shees orgullosos de abrazar tu causa ;
Los Rooths y los Shortalls invencible cohorte,
Ardiendo por señalar su valor leal,
Al gran grito de "Grasagh aboe."

IV.

¡ Ah ! sobre todo, ó mi noble castillo,
Que tus hijos no invoquen jamas socorro estrangero !
El aspecto de tu rojo estandarte inflamará su valor ;
Y su blanco leon amenazando con sangrienta saña
Parece dar, como ellos, en el dia de la venganza
El gran grito de "Grasagh aboe."

V.

¡ Que ilustre conjunto de altos hechos, de nombres grandes !
¡ Quantos nobles tributos por la victoria conquistados !
O'More, Fitz-Patrick, nombres caros a nuestra historia,
Cuantos de vuestros guerreros si salieran de su tumba
Rendirian homenaje à nuestra gloria
Como al grito de "Grasagh aboe."

VI.

¡ Ah Courtstown ! que imponente aspecto era
Cuando tus innumerables vasallos inundando la llanura,
Desplegaban su bandera cerca de los de Butlers !
Los subditos de Desmond como un debil rebaño,
Huian, sin atreverse à mirar atras ;
Al solo grito de "Grasagh aboe."

VII.

Amigos infinitos como una nueva muralla,
 No esperan mas que una señal para vengar tu offensa.
 Pues jamas el estrangero se armó en tu defensa,
 Purcel, Walsh, Power, unidos à tu estandarte,
 Concurren hace largo tiempo por su noble asistencia
 A la gloria de "Grasagh aboe."

VIII.

Morada querida de los valientes, ilustre cuna mia!
 Sufiras tu tambien el olvido destructor?
 De tus bardos enlutados, destruyendo el harpa santa,
 El tiempo se atrevera à apagar una tal antorcha?
 Dejará perecer con tu noble edificio
 El gran grito de "Grasagh aboe."

Greek Translation.

Παίαν Τατων κρασσων Γρασαις άβω.

GRASAGH ABOE,

Ἐπινίκιον ἄσμη (Slogan) τῶν Κυριῶν Κόρστωνος (Κελτιστι) αεταπέφρασμενην
 εἰς τὴν Ἑλληνικὴν φωνήν.

"Ὕμνον κελάδῃσε καλλίνικον."

PIND. Nem. iv. 26.

| | |
|---|---|
| Κόρστωνα, λάμπει πρὸς φάος τείχη τὰ σὰ | 1 |
| κάλλει πρέποντα, πολέμιους θ' ὑπέρφφονας | |
| ἄνωθεν οἱ φρουροῦτες ἐκ σκοπῶν ¹ πόλιν | |
| τηροῦσι. Καίπερ ἀνδρὶά τέκνων κέαρ | |
| τῶν σῶν ἐπῆρθη κρίσσον ἄν δοίη θράσος | 5 |
| ὀλολυγμὸς ² ἱερὸς εὐμενῆς—Γράσαις ἄβω— | |
| Κόρστωνα, ταγῶν δὲ πόλισμα φιλόφρονων | |
| οἱ δ' ἡτ' ἀταρβεῖς ἐν μάχῃ, λαμπροὶ θ' ὁμοῦ | |
| δόξα φαεινῇ, καὶ προθυμίαν πολὺ | |

¹ Cf. Æsch. Agam. 289. 309.

² Cf. Æsch. Sept. v. Theb. 250.

προὔχοντες ἄλλων, πολέμοις προσήεσαν
 παῖα να γῆ τε καὶ πέτραις αὐδωμένοι.
 Κόρστωνα, κλεινὴ κρείσσονων ἀνδρῶν ἔδρα·
 τίς γὰρ πολιτῶν εὐφρονων σωτηρία
 ἀνήριθμος φρούρει σε πυργηρουμένην ;
 Λιβυῶν, Ἀχαιῶν, Θεσσαλῶν θ' ὁμήγυρις 15
 φλέγοντι θυμῷ συμμαχεῖν εφίεται
 τοῖς τόνδε παῖαν¹ ἐκπρεπῶς αὐδωμένοις.
 Κόρστωνα, μή μοι προσμένους ἐπήλυδα
 ρυτῆρ' ἐφήξειν, ἕως ἂν ἐμφανὲς πῆλη
 σημείον, ἄρθεν ἐκ σκοπῶν ὑπέροπτος, 20
 καὶ δεινὰ καὶ δύστηνα μαινῆται πνέων
 λευκοῖς λέων ὁδ' ἡγριαμένος ποσί,
 παῖα να παῖδων σῶν καλῶς αὐδωμένων
 ἦτοι τρόπαια τοῦ κράτους στήσαι καλῶς
 πολλοῦ προθύμου τ' ἀκροθίνια στρατοῦ 25
 αὐχεῖς· ὁ φωκεὺς γὰρ κακῶς νικωμένος
 μέγιστον αἶσχος ἡξιώσατ', ἐκ φύγων
 παῖα να τούτον ἄμαχον οὐ θρασεῖ φρενί·
 ἦτοι κρατάλον καὶ φαινόν ἦν ἰδεῖν
 τὸ σὸν στράτευμ', ὡς ἐν μάχης ἀκμῇ πότε 30
 πεδίον δαφνοῖδον σὺν φίλοισι διετρέχον·
 Δεσμῶν τε, πάντι τῷ στρατῷ κοινῶν κακόν,
 παῖαν' ἔφευγεν ὠχρὸς, ἐκπλαγεῖς φόβῳ·
 ξένος μὲν οὐδεὶς πῶ μετέσχεεν οὐποτε
 τῶν σῶν ἀγῶνων, ὦ πόλισμ' ὑπέρτατ' 35
 σθένει προσεστὸς καὶ φίλοις ἀνήριθμοις,
 πιστοὶ δὲ πολλοὶ συγγενεῖς τ' ἦσαν πάλαι
 κοινῶς ὁμάλαιοι καὶ κλέους συμπράκτορες
 τοῖς τόνδε παῖαν' ἄμαχον ἐξαυδωμένοις.
 Ἄρ' ἐσθ' ὅπως ἡ Μοῖρα δυσθυμουμένη 40
 χρήσει τὸ λοιπὸν, τοῦνομ' ἐκλείψειν τὸ σὸν ;
 λήξειν αἰοῖδους ὀρθίων ὕμνων ; χαμαὶ
 φόρμιγγα κεῖσθαι δυστυχῶς ἀναιμένην ;
 παῖα να λήσειν ἄμαχον, ἥρωας θ' ὁμοῦ ; 44

¹ Cf. Æsch. Choeph. 140.

Latin Translation.

CARMEN INSCRIPTUM

GRASAGH ABOE

(GRASSORUM CAUSA).

CLAMOR BELLI (SLOGAN) SIVE CANTUS PRÆLIARIS GRASSORUM LIBERORUM
BARONUM COURTSTONÆ.

TRANSLATUS EX LINGUA HIBERNA-CELTICA VEL GÆLIC.

I.

Courtstona ! muri tibi sunt validi ;
De turribus hostes cernuntur feri :
At, ut insit tuorum virtus animo,
Ciet vox eos bellica "Grasagh aboe."

II.

Courtstona ! virtute parique vigent
Gratiâ, tuâ in aulâ qui prima tenent :
In hostes invicto ruunt gladio,
Et auditur ubique vox "Grasagh aboe."

III.

Courtstona ! virûm fortium tu domus ;
Quot heroës, præsidium et dulce decus—
Shei, Ruthi, Shortalli—tibi adstant ultro,
Ubi tuba concinit "Grasagh aboe."

IV.

Courtstona ! alienæ ubicunque rubrum
Splendescit, opis haud indigeat signum ;
Minax albus adsurgit quando irâ leo,
Clamorque ut bellicus "Grasagh aboe."

V.

Courtstona ! quot usque tropæa tua !
Quot ab hostibus retulisti spolia !
O'Mori et Patricii una prælio
Cessère, sonat ubi "Grasagh aboe."

VI.

Courtstona ! quantus fuit ardor tuis,
Acie quum adsisterent Boteleris ;
Desmondiaque pallentibus corda modo
Horrendo percelleret "Grasagh aboe."

VII.

Courtstona ! te miles hand unquam exterus,
Ensis sed in pugna defendit tuus :
Pori, Valsesque dudum in conviviis " Io
Triumphe " clamârunt, et " Grasagh aboe."

VIII.

Courtstona ! ducum gestas bene res
Interire, vatumque silere fides,
Ah ! fata sinent ; nec accendi sono
Ultra tuis pectora " Grasagh aboe ?"

FRANCIS WRANGHAM.*

Another Latin Translation.

CARMEN INSCRIPTUM

GRASAGH ABOE

(GRASSORUM CAUSA).

CLAMOR BELLI (SLOGAN) SIVE CANTUS PRÆLIARIS GRASSORUM LIBERORUM
BARONUM COURTSTONÆ.

TRANSLATUS EX LINGUA HIBERNA-CELTICA VEL GÆLIC.

I.

Clara ducum sedes, qui jam cecidere, coactis
Hostibus in turpem vertere terga fugam ;
Frangere qui poterant et debellare superbos,
Clamantes ' Charitum ' floreat usque ' decus.'

II.

Heroum tibi, Courtstonium, longissimus ordo,
Queis semper vivax gloria, nomen, honos.
Sub Ducis ætherii vexillo egere triumphos,
Hoc signo ' Charitum ' magnum erat usque ' decus.'

* Archdeacon Wrangham, who held for many years the Archdeaconry of Cleveland in Yorkshire, together with a Prebendal Stall in the Cathedral of Chester, was connected by the ties of a long and unbroken and confidential friendship with Dr. Vernon Harcourt, the late revered and lamented Archbishop of York, and also with Dr. Bird Sumner, the present enlightened and exemplary Archbishop of Canterbury. The classical and literary attainments of this distinguished scholar and divine were of the first order ; and the number and miscellaneous character of his works exhibit an extraordinary range of learning and versatility of talent. His son, Mr. Digby Wrangham, has evinced, in the discharge of his parliamentary and forensic duties, no scanty portion of the abilities of his highly-gifted father.

III.

Courtstonium ! mea viſſe incendunt pectora turres ;
Hanc lætam tangunt arcus et hasta manum ;
Sub triplici ſigno, dubia in discrimina belli
Lætus eo ; ‘Charitum’ ducit in arma ‘decus.’

IV.

Clara domus ! probroſum alienæ libera dextræ
Auxilium ſpernia, viribus uſa tuis ;
Ut ſuus ipſe Leo, detrectant vincula nati
Et clamant, ‘Charitum’ floreat uſque ‘decus.’

V.

Courtstonium ! tibi ſit lætis victoria palmis ;
Temnis enim fortes expoliâſſe viuos ;
Jura tuæ tantum patriæ defendis ; at hoſtes
Pallescunt, ‘Charitum’ qua ſonat uſque ‘decus.’

VI.

Courtstonium ! præclara dies, ubi, monte relicto,
Per vallem turmæ conſeruere manus ;
Aucturæ vires jam desperantis amici ;
At timuit ‘Charitum’ gens inimica ‘decus.’

VII.

Clara domus ! puros non polluet advena rivos,
Non feret auxilium dextra, nec arma fugam ;
Ordine ſed triplici, pueri mixtæque puellæ
Cœnæ adſint, ‘Charitum’ dum viget uſque ‘decus.’

VIII.

Courtstonium ! nomen ſeros memorabile in annos !
Hoſtem quum ignoti texerit herba ſoli,
Carmina tum vates, victoris præmia, læti
Læta canent, ‘Charitum’ floreat uſque ‘decus.’

GRASAGE A BOE,
Being the
 SLOGAN OR WAR SONG,
of the
 GRACES OF COURTSTOWN,
Translated from the Irish & Inscribed to
 THE COUNTESS OF ORMONDE & OSSORY,
 BY
 SHEFFIELD GRACE, ESQ F.S.A.
& arranged
with Symphonies composed from the original Melody
with an additional movement for the
 PIANO FORTE,
 BY
 G.W. CHARRD, Mus.Doc.

ALLEGRO
 MARCIO
 BRIO

The musical score is written for piano and consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The second system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The third system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like 'p' and 'f'.

32

Of Courtstown thy walls rise in

beau - ty and pride, From thy watch towers

sum - mit the bold foe is des - - tried;

Though the hearts of thy chil - dren with

courage o'er flow, still their strength is the

war-shout of "Grasagh* a - - boc."

* to be pronounced Grāsah.

I

O Courtstown! thy walls rise in beauty and pride,
 From thy watch-towers summit the bold foe is descried,
 Though the hearts of thy children with courage o'erflow,
 Still their strength is the war-shout of "Grasagh aboe."

II

O Courtstown! thy chieftains in kindness delight,
 As dauntless their valour their glory is bright,
 In prowess unequalled they rush on the foe,
 While the hills and the vales ring with "Grasagh aboe."

III

O Courtstown! thou home of the great and renowned,
 Thy bulwarks what heroes of battle surround,
 The Shees, Rooths, and Shortalls, whose bosoms still glow,
 To join in the conflict with "Grasagh aboe."

IV

O Courtstown! ne'er may'st thou demand foreign aid
 When aloft thy red standard is proudly display'd,
 And its rampant white lion threatens slaughter and woe
 As thy sons raise the slogan of "Grasagh aboe."

V

O Courtstown! what trophies of conquest you boast
 In the spoils of a noble and valorous host;
 O' More and Fitz-Patrick felt the shame of o'erthrow
 As they fled the dire contest with "Grasagh aboe."

VI

O Courtstown! how martial and grand was thy train,
 As they stood with the Butlers on combat's red plain:
 And Desmond's proud followers, his partners in woe,
 Shrunk heartstruck and pale, from "Grasagh aboe!"

VII

O Courtstown! no strangers thy battles e'er fight,
 Thy friends are unnumber'd and matchless in might,
 Thy walshes, thy Purcells, thy Powers long ago
 Shared the feast and the triumph with "Grasagh aboe."

VIII

O Courtstown! can Fate in its wrath e'er ordain
 That thy chief be forgotten, thy bards cease their strain,
 Their harps all be mute, and in sorrow forego
 The praise of thy heroes and of "Grasagh aboe."

Temple 1852

NOTES.

STANZA I.

*Grasagh aboe—The Cause of the Graces—*ḡḡḡḡḡḡ abo.

In the early days of feudal warfare, most families of note, in Ireland, had some particular slogan, or war-cry, to distinguish their respective followers. The word *aboe*, in which they usually terminated, is derived from the word *aba* a *cause* or *business*. Thus *Butler aboe*, the slogan of the house of Ormonde, when cried at the beginning of an engagement, was to encourage one another to fight valiantly in *the cause of the Butlers*. Such, also, is the reference of *Grasagh aboe* to the family of *Grace*, Barons of Courtstown. The Earls of Kildare had for their slogan, *Crom aboe*, alluding to their great castle of *Crom* in the County of Limerick. The Fitz-Patrick slogan was *Gear laidir aboe*, the cause of the *strong* and *sharp*, alluding to their crest; viz. a lion surmounted by a dragon: and the O'Neil slogan was *Lambdearg aboe*, the cause of the *red hand*, which was the ancient cognisance of that family.

STANZA II.

*O Courtstown, &c.—*ḡḡḡḡḡḡ ḡḡ ḡḡḡḡḡḡ.

This Castle was the chief residence of the Grace Family; and from thence they were denominated Barons of Courtstown.

STANZA III.

*The Shees, Rooths, and Shortalls &c.—*ḡḡ ḡḡḡḡḡḡ, ḡḡ ḡḡḡḡḡḡ, ḡḡ ḡḡḡḡḡḡ.

These families possessed considerable estates in the cantred of Grace's Country, which were granted to them at various periods by the Feudal Lords of that district. Among the confiscations under the Government of Cromwell, they appear, by Sir William Petty's "Survey of Forfeited Lands," to have suffered great losses of property.

STANZA IV.

*When aloft thy red standard &c.—*ḡḡ ḡḡḡḡḡḡ ḡḡḡḡḡḡḡḡ.

The armorial bearings of the Barons of Courtstown was, a white lion rampant on a *red* field.

STANZA V.

*O'More and Fitz-Patrick &c.—*ḡḡ ḡḡḡḡḡḡ ḡḡḡḡḡḡ ḡḡḡḡḡḡ, ḡḡ ḡḡ ḡḡḡḡḡḡ ḡḡ ḡḡḡḡḡḡ.

It was not to be expected that the ancient Irish would be very peaceful neighbours of the English, whom they always considered in the light of unjust intruders; though, in fact, the cantred of Grace's Country formed part of the great inheritance of the Princess Eva, only child of M'Morrough Kavanagh, the last King of Leinster, and wife of Strongbow, Earl of Pembroke, by whom it was conferred upon Raymond le Gras, as a marriage-portion with his sister, Basilia de Clare. The Barons of Courtstown appear to have been perpetually waging a petty war with the Fitz-Patricks, Princes of Upper Ossory, and with the O'Mores, Princes of Leix, both of which territories joined Grace's Country.

STANZA VI.

As they stood with the Butlers &c.—le pol cene mbwiceur.

It is scarcely necessary to remark, that the Barons of Courtstown uniformly adhered to the Earls of Ormonde, in their frequent contests with the Earls of Desmond, Kildare, and Clanricarde, and the numerous Irish septs with whom the stern and relentless policy of nearly four centuries prescribed "eternal war."

STANZA VII.

Thy Walshes, thy Purcells, thy Powers, &c.—bneanais is pwanis, pwnreala.

These families were formerly of very considerable note in the Counties of Kilkenny, Tipperary, and Waterford, and were nearly connected by blood with the House of Courtstown.

It may not be in this place inapplicable to add, that Sir John le Gras, the thirteenth of these powerful feudal Barons, was succeeded in the ancient barony of Courtstown, and in the great territorial inheritance of the cantred of Grace's Country, by Sir John le Gras, his eldest son; while Sir Oliver le Gras, his younger son, being munificently rewarded for his public services in the council and the field by Queen Elizabeth with a grant of all the ample possessions, as well in benefices as in lands, of the suppressed wealthy monastery of St. John the Baptist at Nenagh, founded the family of Ballylinch and Carney Castles, from which the GRACEFIELD, the MANTUA, the GRANGE, the BOLEY, and other branches now extinct, descend. The following succinct genealogical evidence may, in full confirmation of this statement, be here adduced. Sir John le Gras, thirteenth Baron of Courtstown, mar. Catharine, dau. of Pierce le Poer, Baron of Curraghmore, and had two sons, viz. 1. John the fourteenth Baron, whose descendant, John the twenty-first Baron, was, by a special Act of Parliament, attainted for his adherence to K. James II., and his estates confiscated. Sir Oliver le Gras, the 2d son (denominated of Carney and Ballylinch), mar. Mary, sister of Maurice Fitz Gerald, created Viscount Decies by Q. Elizabeth in 1569; and had issue, Gerald Grace, married to Margaret, daughter of Sir Robert Hartpole, of Shrute Castle, who had issue, Oliver Grace, married to Margaret, daughter of Edmund Butler, second Viscount Mountgarret; who had issue Gerald Grace, mar. to Ellen, dau. of Edmund Butler, third Lord Dunboyne; who had issue William Grace, whose estates of Ballylinch, &c. were confiscated by Cromwell for the adherence of *his father* to K. Charles I. He mar. Ellinor, sist. of Edward Butler, second Viscount Galmoy, and had issue, 1. Oliver Grace, of Gracefield; and 2. John Grace, of the GRANGE, on the decease of whose descendant, Sir Richard Grace Gamon, M.P. for Winchester, the baronetage devolved upon Sir William Grace of Boley; but the Grange branch is now represented by Richard Grenville, second Duke of Buckingham and Chandos, as heir to Anna Eliza, only dau. of Richard Gamon of Datchworthbury, (and of Anne Grace, only child of John Grace, of the Grange,) mar. in 1777 to James Brydges, third and last Duke of Chandos. This noble Duke's only sister, the Lady Caroline Brydges, mar. James Leigh, Esq., whose grandson,

Chandos Leigh, became Baron Leigh of Stoneleigh in 1839; and his only child, the Lady Anna Eliza Brydges, mar. in 1796 Richard Grenville, first Duke of Buckingham and Chandos, and was mother of Richard, the above-mentioned second Duke. Oliver Grace, of Gracefield, mar. Elizabeth, dau. of John Bryan, of Bawnmore (whose second husband was Edmund Butler, sixth Viscount Mountgarret), and had issue, Michael Grace, of Gracefield, mar. to Mary, dau. of John Galway, of Lota House (and of Elizabeth Meade, of Clanwilliam), and had issue, 1. Oliver Grace, and 2. William Grace, now represented by Sir William Grace, of Boley, Bart., who, as already stated, inherited, in 1818, the baronetage on the decease of his kinsman, Sir Richard Grace Gamon, Bar. of Minchenden, who had mar. the Lady Amelia Murray, dau. of John Duke of Atholl, but had no issue male. Oliver Grace, of Gracefield, mar. Mary, dau. of John Dowell, of Mantua, and had issue, 1. Michael Grace, of Gracefield, and 2. John Grace, now represented by Oliver Grace, of MANTUA, M.P. for the county of Roscommon. Michael Grace, of Gracefield, mar. Mary, dau. of Nicholas Plunket, of Dunsoghly Castle, and had issue an only child, Alicia Grace, of GRACEFIELD, now living, mar. to Morgan, third son of Thomas Kavanagh, of Borris House, and of the Lady Susan Butler, sister of John, seventeenth Earl of Ormonde and Ossory.

The foregoing descent, in a more amplified form, illustrated by about 100 engravings of portraits, historical designs, maps, old tombs, very early seals, heraldic bearings, fac-similes of autographs, &c. together with many ancient and modern epitaphs, will be found in the writer's Survey of Tullaroan, or Grace's Parish; in his memoirs of the Family of Grace; and in his Architectural Sketch of the Grace Mausoleum, all of which are privately printed.



COMMEMORATIVE INSCRIPTION ON ROBERT GRACE,
ONLY SON OF JOHN GRACE, THE TWENTY-FIRST BARON OF COURTSTOWN.

To the Memory of
ROBERT GRACE,

A MAN, REMARKABLE PRINCIPALLY
FOR THE INOFFENSIVENESS OF HIS LIFE, AND THE VICISSITUDES OF HIS FORTUNE.
AS THE ONLY SON OF JOHN GRACE, TWENTY-FIRST BARON OF COURTSTOWN,
HE WAS BORN TO A LORDLY INHERITANCE,
AND THE IMPORTANCE OF HIS BIRTH WAS ANNOUNCED TO AN EXTENSIVE
DISTRICT BY THE BELLS OF NOT FEWER THAN NINE CHURCHES,
CONNECTED WITH HIS PATRIMONY.

WHILE HE WAS YET, HOWEVER, AT A DISTANCE FROM MANHOOD,
THAT PATRIMONY, POSSESSED QUIETLY,
AS IT HAD BEEN FOR TEN YEARS, BY THE BARON OF COURTSTOWN,
BECAME FORFEITED IN 1701, IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE
UNREVERSED ATTAINDER OF HIS ELDEST BROTHER, OLIVER GRACE;
WHO, REMOTE FROM HIS COUNTRY, AND UNACQUAINTED WITH
THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER, HAD BEEN, IN 1691, THE LEGAL, THOUGH UNCONSCIOUS,
PROPRIETOR OF HIS FAMILY ESTATES DURING NINE DAYS,
THE SHORT PERIOD OF HIS SURVIVAL.

BY THIS SEVERITY OF EXECUTED LAW,
ROBERT GRACE, WITH HIS FATHER, THE BARON OF COURTSTOWN, WAS HURLED
SUDDENLY FROM WEALTH INTO POVERTY:

THE BELLS, WHICH HAD ECHOED THROUGH A WIDE REGION AT HIS BIRTH,
WERE TO BE FOR EVER MUTE IN HIS CAUSE;

AND, BEFORE THE FIRST BEARD SPRANG UPON HIS CHIN, HE WAS
COMPELLED TO SEEK FOR SUBSISTENCE AT THE EXILED COURT OF ST. GERMAIN'S.

BY THE INTEREST OF THAT FALLEN COURT HE OBTAINED AN ENSIGNY IN THE
FRENCH ARMY, IN WHICH HE ROSE ONLY TO THE RANK OF CAPTAIN.

WHEN HE HAD STRUGGLED THROUGH MANY YEARS OF INDIGENCE,
HE WAS AGAIN ACKNOWLEDGED BY FORTUNE, AND WAS ONCE MORE ELEVATED TO
RANK AMONG THE LANDED PROPRIETORS OF BRITAIN,

BY HIS ACCESSION TO A MOIETY OF THE UNDEVISED ESTATES OF
EDMUND SHEFFIELD, DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM,

AS CO-HEIR WITH HIS MATERNAL UNCLE, MICHAEL GRACE OF GRACEFIELD.

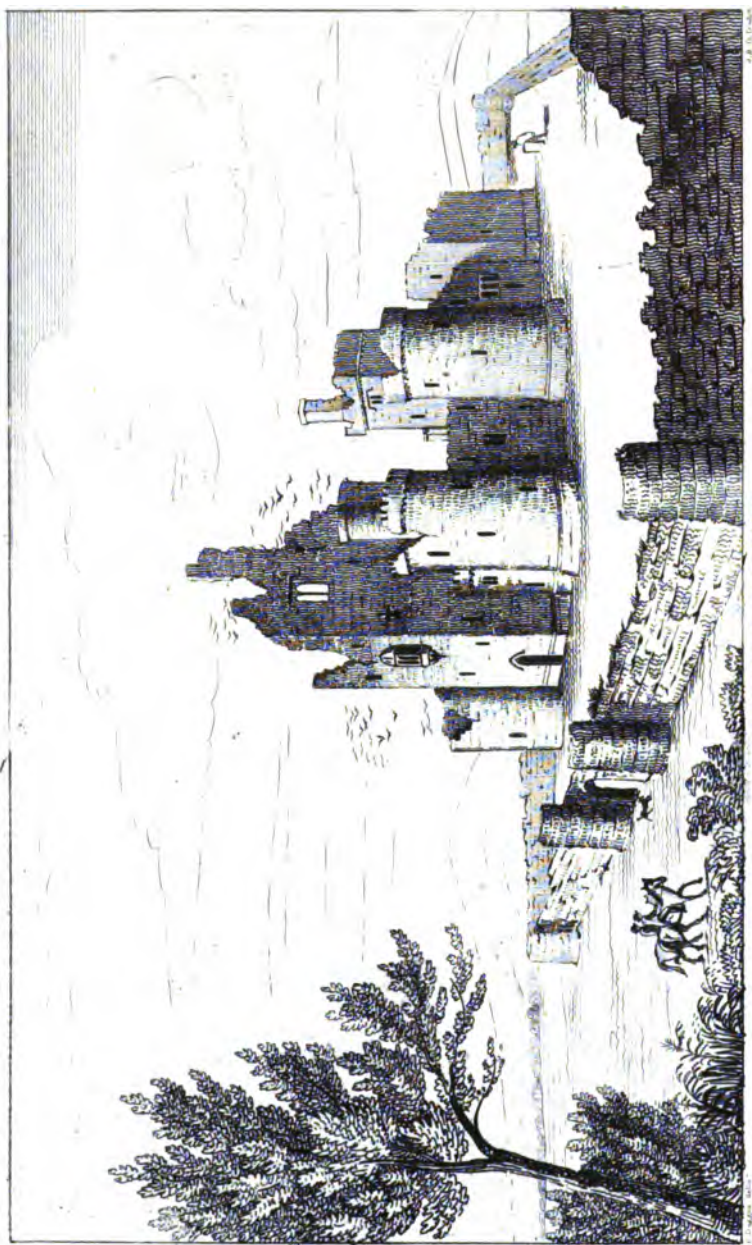
WITH THIS PROPERTY HE RETIRED, IN ADVANCED LIFE,
TO ISLEWORTH, IN MIDDLESEX;

AND THERE TERMINATED HIS SILENT, THOUGH NOT UNEVENTFUL CAREER, IN 1764.
AS HE DIED WITHOUT ISSUE,

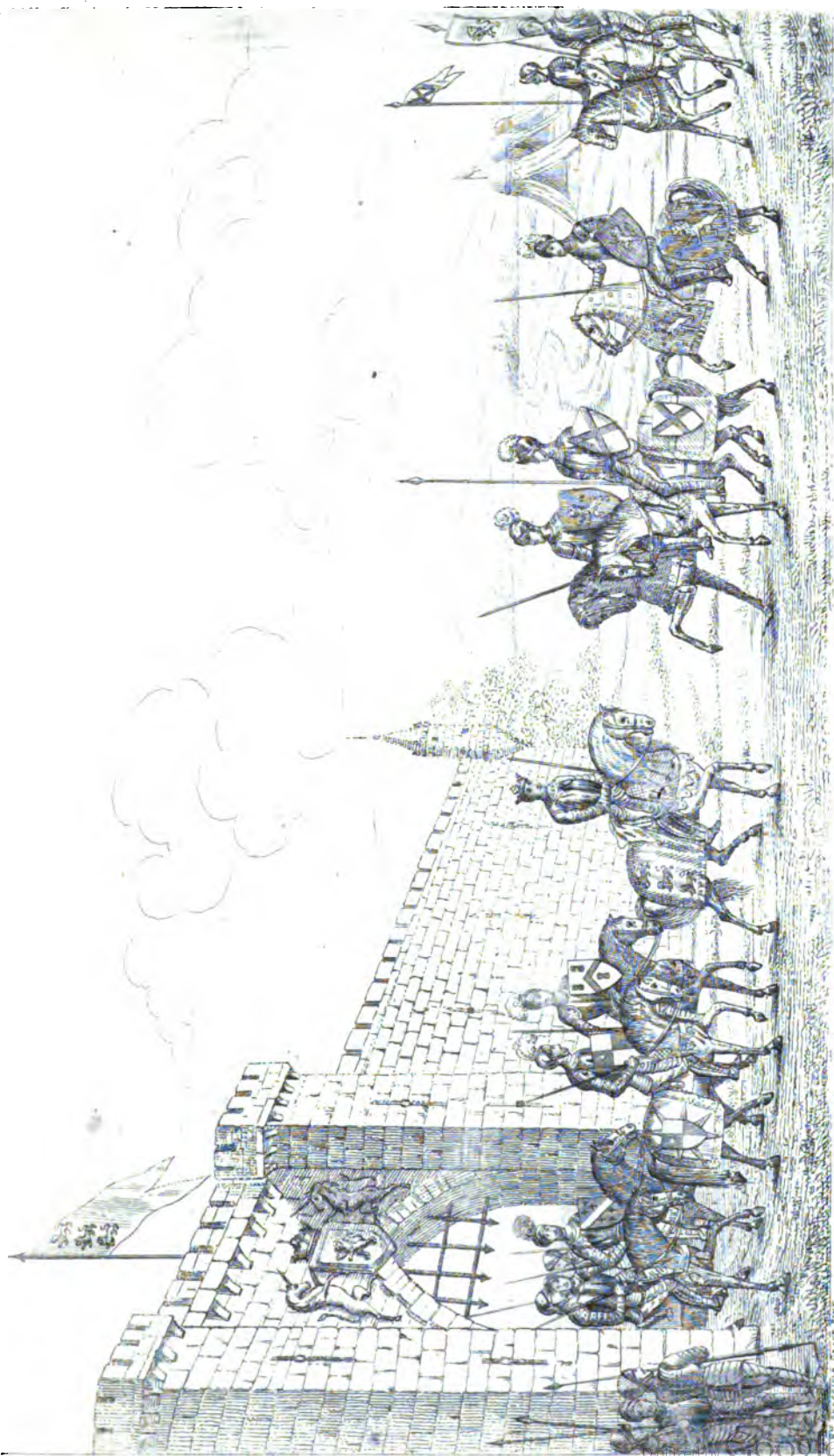
HIS DEATH CLOSED THE LONG LINE OF THE COURTSTOWN FAMILY,
WHICH, DESCENDING IN AN UNINTERRUPTED SUCCESSION THROUGH TWENTY-TWO
GENERATIONS FROM RAYMOND LE GROS, VICEROY OF IRELAND, AND FIRST LORD
OF THE CANTRED OF GRACE'S COUNTRY, HAD POSSESSED, DURING NEARLY FIVE
CENTURIES AND A HALF, ONE OF THE LARGEST TERRITORIAL PROPERTIES IN
THE KINGDOM. BEFORE THE STORM OF REPUBLICAN SPOILIATION HAD SWEEPED
OVER THE LAND, THE PROPRIETORS OF TWENTY-ONE MANSIONS OF NOTE IN THE
COUNTY OF KILKENNY, AND OF NINE IN THAT OF TIPPERARY, CLAIMED AN IDENTITY
OF ORIGIN, AS WELL AS OF NAME WITH THIS OPULENT HOUSE.

BY ITS EXTINCTION, WITH ROBERT GRACE,
THE REPRESENTATION OF THE GRACE FAMILY DEVOLVED ON
THE COLLATERAL BRANCH OF GRACEFIELD

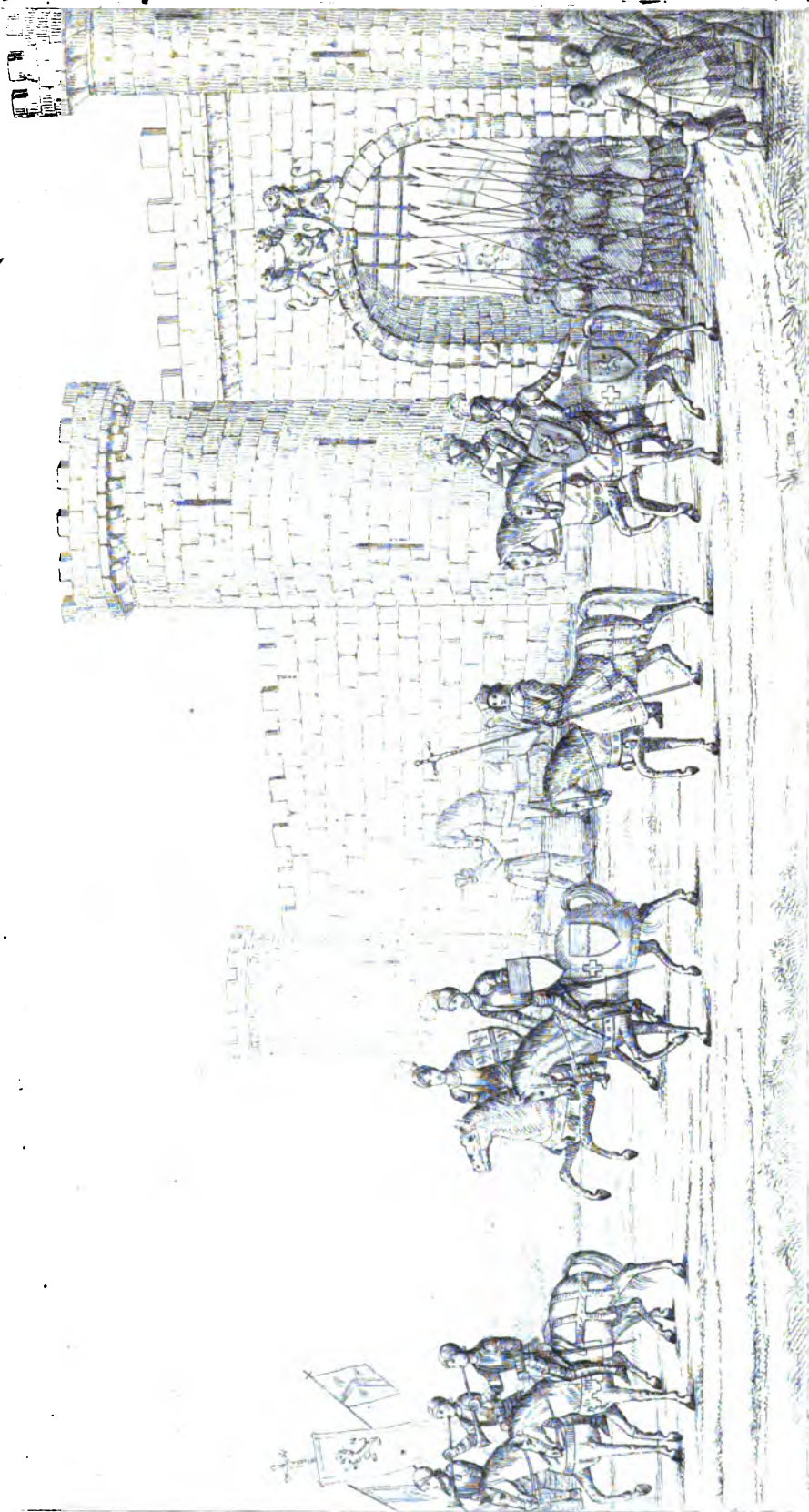
ITS ~~wealth~~ AND ITS ~~power~~
EXPIRED AS AN HOLOCAUST TO LOYALTY;
ITS ~~honour~~ AND ITS ~~virtues~~
SURVIVE.



COUNTSTOWN CASTLES VIEW.
THE CHIEF SEAT OF THE ORACS - FAMOUS ANCIENTITY BARON OF COUNSTOWN



THE RESCUING BY KING EDWARD I. IN 1302 OF SIR EDMUND LE CRAS 5TH BORN OF COURTESON, & ALSO OF THE BARON ANZELM LE CRAS, & OF THE BARON OF OFFALEY, ACCOMPANIED BY THEIR MEN AT ARMS & RETAINERS AT BRECHIN IN SCOTLAND. THE BARON WHO WAS ANCESTOR TO THE EARLS OF KILDARE & DESMUND, & TO THE BARONS DECI



THE DEPARTURE FROM COURTSTOWN CASTLE IN 1470 OF SIR OLIVER LE CHASE, 1ST BARRON OF COURTSTOWN, TO ACCOMPANY THE EARL OF ORMOND, THE LORD OF LUTHERAN, & SIR EDWARD WALDEN'S CASTLE, HERE TO THE WEST, LEAVING
 HULLIAN ANCESTOR TO THE DUKES OF CAMBES & TO THE VICOUNTS OF MONT-MORRE, & TO THE BARONS FRANKFORD DE MONTMORRENCY, ANCESTOR
 OF THE DUKES OF SPAIN, & TO THE DUKES OF LA MOYNE, DE DANCOUR, & C. 16

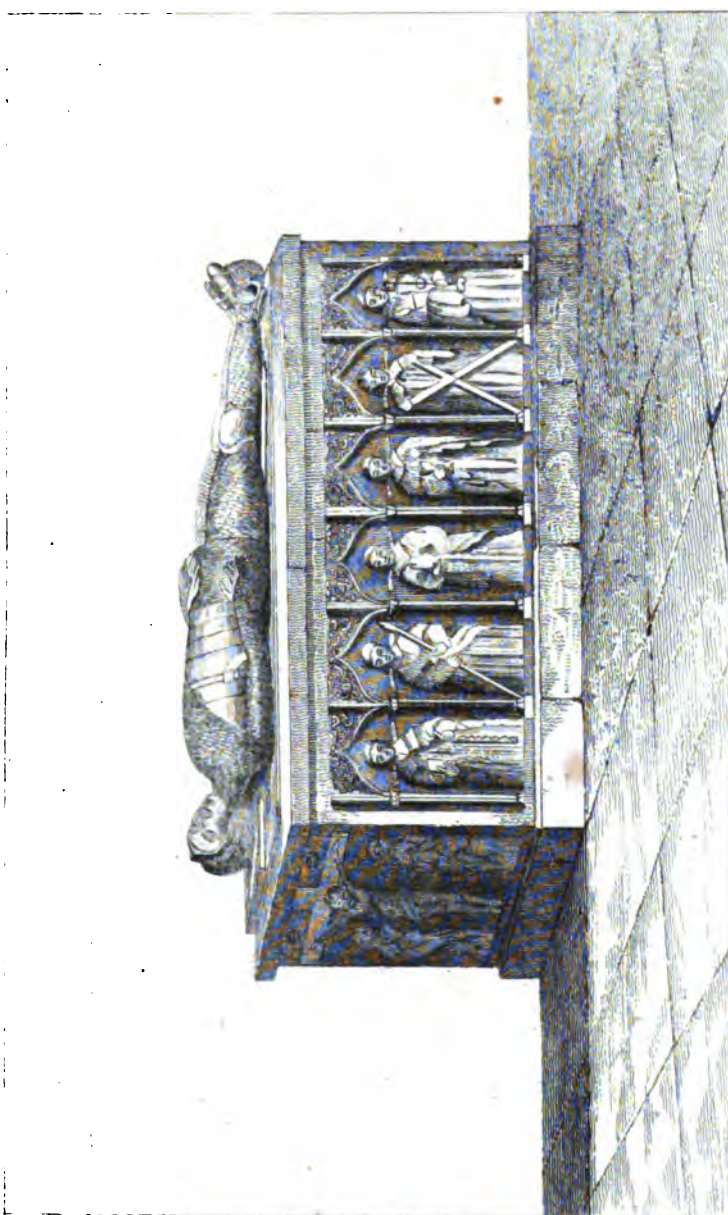


Robert le Gras. Lord Almaric le Gras. John le Gras Knight. William Baron of Gras.



William le Gras. Edmund le Gras. Lord William le Gras. Walter Walsh.

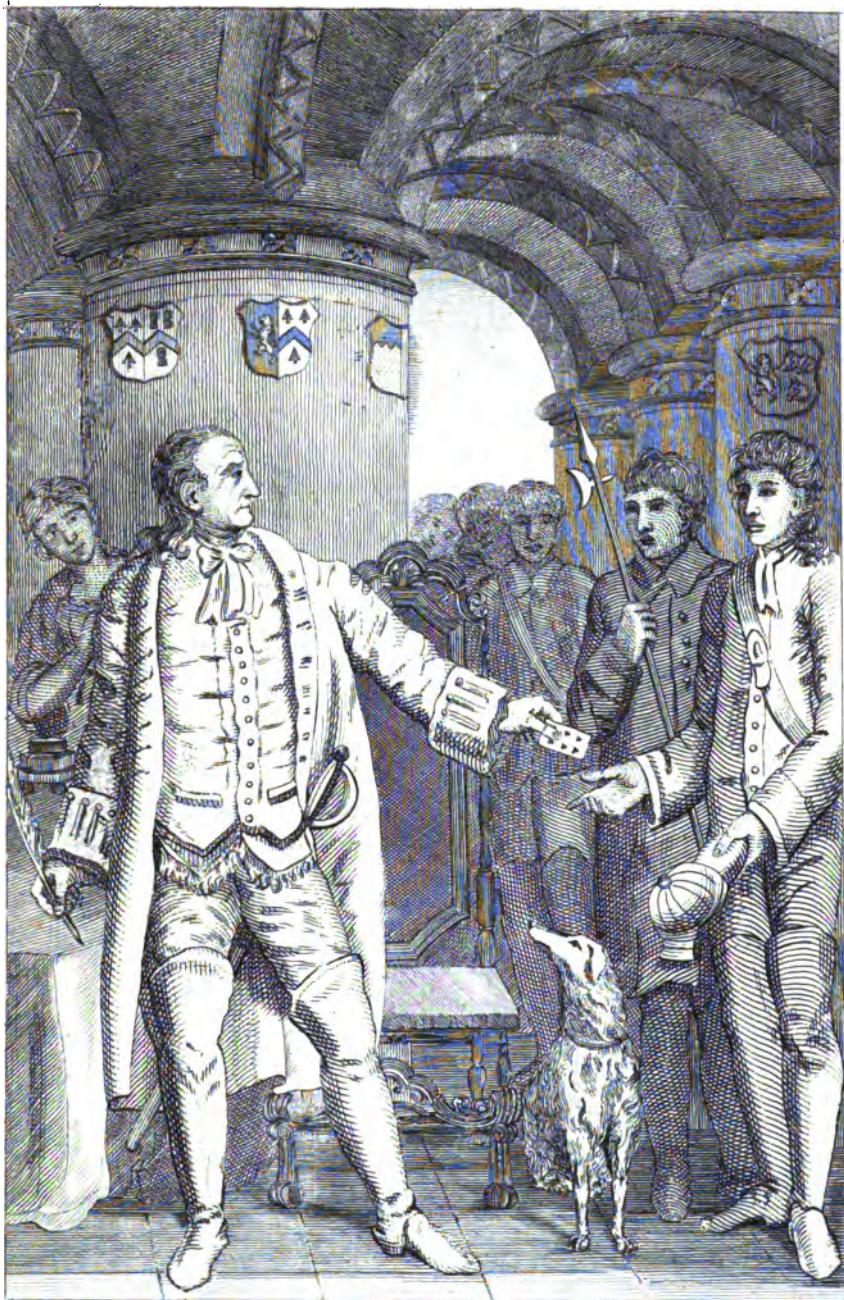
SEALS OF THE FAMILY OF GRACE. LORDS OF THE CANTRED OF GRACES COUNTRY & OF OTHER DISTRICTS IN THE COUNTIES OF KILKENNY, TIPPERARY, CARLOW &c.



S&W. SIDES OF THE TOMB OF SIR JOHN GRACE, BARON OF COURTENAY.

ON THE N. MARGIN OF THE TOP STONE IS THE FOLLOWING INSCRIPTION

hic iacet. iohannes. gracie. miles. ac baro de. courtelown. et comitis. bernard. baron. eius. anno. dñi. mcccclxxvii. die. xviij.



© Wm. Knapp.

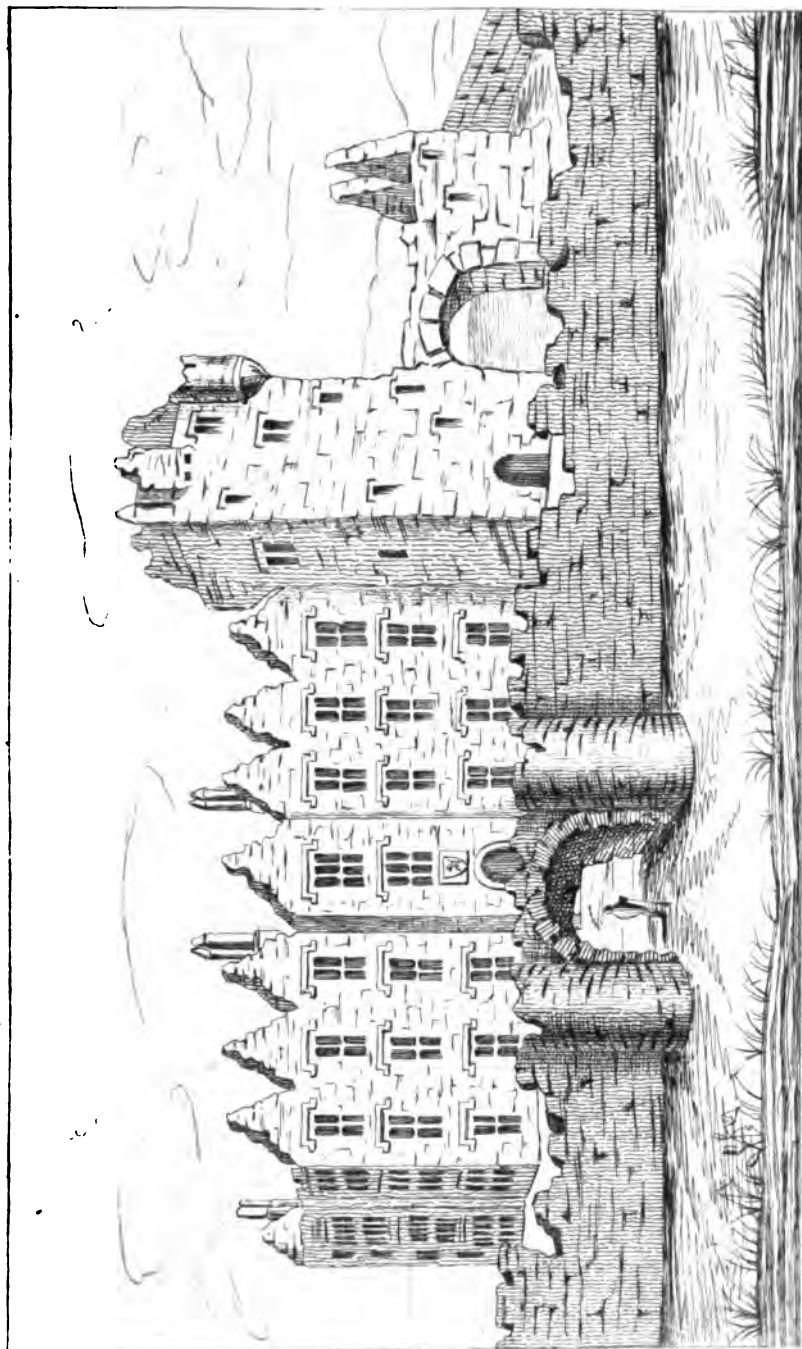
J. Barrow, Del.

THE BARON OF COURTSTOWN, FINDING A CARD ACCIDENTALLY LYING NEAR HIM, RETURNED THIS INDIGNANT ANSWER TO DUKE SCHOMBERG'S EMISSARY: GO TELL YOUR MASTER I DISPISE HIS OFFER: TELL HIM, THAT HONOR & CONSCIENCE ARE DEARER TO A GENTLEMAN THAN ALL THE WEALTH & TITLES A PRINCE CAN BESTOW: THE CARD WAS INSCRIBED WAS THE SIX OF HEARTS, AND IS STILL KNOWN IN THIS COUNTRY BY THE NAME OF 'GRACE'S CARD':

Wm. Knapp.

Vol. Memoir, temp. Revolution.

22.



INCHMORE CASTLE E. VIEW

A RESIDENCE OF THE FAMILY OF GRACE BARONS OF COURTTOWN, ON THE RIVER NORE, BARRAGE OF GRACE'S COUNTRY, CO. OF KILKENNY

VERSES TO THE MEMORY OF COLONEL RICHARD GRACE,
THE HEROIC GOVERNOR OF ATHLONE, WHERE HE WAS SLAIN IN 1691.*

WHEN devastating war with ruthless hand,
Despoiled the fairest features of the land ;
And threatened to o'erwhelm in waves of woe
The high, the brave, the lovely, and the low ;
To meet his country's foemen face to face,
At once arose indomitable Grace.
Trained from his boyhood in a good old school,
Alike to shine at Court, in Camp to rule ;

* Colonel Richard Grace, of Moyelly Castle, in the King's County, was a younger son of Robert Grace, seventeenth Baron of Courtstown. This distinguished Royalist entered upon his military career at the commencement of the Civil Wars, and for a long period he served under the personal orders of Charles, who reposed the fullest confidence in his quick and strong intellect, as well as in his heroic exertions and self-devotion in support of the Crown. And so highly was he also esteemed by Queen Henrietta-Maria, that she entrusted the Duke of York to his sole care when he secretly fled for refuge into Spain. He was, it is true, deemed to be in as especial a manner the favoured adherent of his royal mistress, as Colonel John Ashburnham was known to be of his royal master. Such occurrences, however, as the ruinous surrender of Charles I. to his open foe Colonel Hammond, at Carisbrooke Castle, and as the desertion from James II. to William III., afforded no grounds for *contemporary historical* comment, either upon his own loyalty, or upon that of his son, the nineteenth Baron of Courtstown. After the death of his sovereign he commanded a considerable force, which he raised in Ireland in favour of Charles II. ; but he was finally obliged to accept the terms offered to him by Cromwell, of retiring to the Continent with 1200 of his followers. In this corps of loyal exiles it appears, by the roll still extant, that more than 300 had been born to hereditary estates. On the restoration of the monarchy he accompanied the Royal Family from Breda to England, in the capacity of Chamberlain to the Duke of York, who always manifested a warm personal regard for him ; and when James II. contended for his throne, he entrusted to the command of his devoted adherent the fortress of Athlone, his most important possession in Ireland. In the defence of this place against the army of William, after its recent victory on the plains of Aughrim, Colonel Grace was slain while heading his men against a storming party on the 20th of June 1691. His name and character and conduct are to be found mentioned with well-merited approbation by Clarendon, by Strafford, by Ormonde, by James II. in his autobiography, and in the documents of other contemporaries. Many original letters also, which had passed between him and the Dukes of York, Ormonde, and Tyrconnel, the Lords Clanrickarde, Essex, Dartmouth, and Jermyn, are still extant among the official documents in Dublin Castle, the MSS. in the Bodleian library, and in the Stowe library, in the muniment room at Kilkenny Castle, and in Mr. Upcott's and other collections. By his wife Sarah, daughter and heiress of

In deep devotion to his master's cause,
 By feats of arms he won the world's applause,
 And freely proffered for his country's good
 His princely fortune and his heart's best blood.
 Shades of the heroes of those warlike days,
 How feeble now appears the poet's praise !
 And feebler still the efforts to retrace
 The bold achievements of immortal Grace.

— Tucker, of the county of Kent, he had an only child, Frances, to whom King James was godfather. She married Robert Grace, nineteenth Baron of Courtstown, whose son John was attainted, and his great estates forfeited, for his adherence to the House of Stuart. Robert Grace, this John's only son, was, by descent, twenty-second Baron of Courtstown, and died s. p. in 1764. The reader must necessarily infer from the foregoing details, that the gallant and loyal soldier here alluded to professed the Roman-Catholic religion ; and this leads us to repeat, as we have stated elsewhere, that no man, certainly no gentleman, possessing the advantage of an ancestry, can indulge in the reprobation of the Roman Catholics without directly exposing his own progenitors to the abuse thus aimed at his contemporaries. Feelings of family respect, or indeed of mere decency, therefore, should restrain them, if they cannot pretend to any higher principles of forbearance. We may, while engaged upon this subject, advert to perhaps one of the greatest events by which Christendom has ever been agitated, though fortunately without bloodshed or convulsion. The Order of Jesuits, amidst so many Orders, did much in the way of enlightening mankind ; but the very light thus dispensed blazed upon themselves, and in it they perished. All scholars must recal with veneration and gratitude the embodied form, the concentrated erudition, the facilitated explanation of that edition of the Classics, which, under the patronage and munificence of Louis XIV., they constructed, and gave to the world by the name of Delphin. A gift so precious may, by some, be allowed to operate as a redeeming one. May all other sinners, if sinners there must be, so redeem their offences, by such services to mankind. But not only all classical scholars, but, in truth, *all persons of refined and cultivated minds*, must ever gratefully acknowledge the invaluable services of this most powerful, most intellectual, most skilfully organized, whether for good or for evil, of all religious, scientific, and literary bodies, past or present. *Such persons must ever feel themselves indebted to the enlightened society of Jesus for the preservation of numerous precious works of art collected by them throughout the once universal empires of Greece and Rome. Manuscripts, also, which exceeded 2000 years in antiquity, were discovered by them, often in the most obscure places and under the most curious circumstances, in Egypt, Judea, China, Hindostan, and in other less known parts of Africa and Asia. Their operations extended over a still wider space. Unintelligible and mystical relics and hieroglyphical delineations which had escaped Spanish avarice and fanaticism were by them converted into clear and authentic memorials of national and religious history. The hidden meanings, too, of paintings upon wood and leaves, of lapidary symbols, and of metallic works of art, were unravelled, and made to more fully record epochs and*

Unhappy Erin ! on thy gory page
 His name shall live in each succeeding age ;
 And future generations may aspire
 To rival him, their justly honoured sire,
 Who, fighting, fell, his country's cause to save,
 Nor shrunk at last to meet a glorious grave.
 Thus with a hero's heart he met his doom,
 " And honour sits enthroned upon his tomb."

deeds of Mexican and Peruvian greatness, than have been ever drawn from the numberless beautiful medals and gems executed with surprising skill, by Grecian and Roman artists, on beryl, agate, onyx, garnet, sardonyx, calcedon, amethyst, crysolite, aqua-marina, hyacinth, cornelian, and other rare stones. Engraved representations of 106 of these exquisite little works, together with a brief explanatory description of each, were privately printed by Mr. Sheffield Grace in 1823, under the title of *ANTIQUÉ GEMS, &c.*

In tenui labor, at tenuis non gloria. (*Virg.*)

The more elegant and civilized pursuits of music, of painting, of architecture, of botany, of natural history in its various branches ; the construction of horticultural and agricultural implements, of manufacturing machinery, of mechanics, experienced scarcely less improvement from the taste and talents of Jesuits, than the important sciences of astronomy, navigation, medicine, and political oeconomy. Few inquiring and reflecting continental travellers return to England whose national prejudices are not softened, as the writer's were, on beholding the dilapidated, yet splendid, remains of the numberless solidly constructed colleges, and other minor institutions, founded by them for the education of youth, and on knowing the useful and admirable instruction which had been therein almost gratuitously imparted. Numerous Churches hospitals, fountains, aqueducts, causeways, and bridges, are likewise still existing evidences of their munificence and wisdom. Whole libraries, embracing every imaginable subject in every department of science and in every path of literature, have also been compiled by these unrivalled masters of the human mind ; and if, as is asserted, they too frequently acquired both great influence and great wealth by indirect means, they assuredly expended the largest portion of such acquisitions usefully, nobly, irreproachably, disinterestedly.

The writer, in referring to their researches in America, might be deemed guilty of literary ingratitude if he omitted to acknowledge himself indebted to his friend and maternal relative, Lord Kingsborough, for much and for very curious and interesting information, and for the inspection of many antiquarian relics and objects of vertu imported from the New World. This noble author, whose work on Mexican antiquities enriches the principal national libraries of Europe, has enabled the writer to state, that on his most splendid and magnificent folio volumes he had, previously to their completion, expended more than 10,000*l.* ; and that this compilation of almost unrivalled grandeur was intended solely for private circulation.

INSCRIPTION TO THE MEMORY OF COLONEL RICHARD GRACE,
SLAIN IN THE DEFENCE OF ATHLONE, IN 1691.

This Inscription is consecrated to
COLONEL RICHARD GRACE,

OF MOYELLY CASTLE, IN THE KING'S COUNTY,
A YOUNGER SON OF ROBERT GRACE, SEVENTEENTH BARON OF COURTSTOWN,
IN THE COUNTY OF KILKENNY;

A MAN WHO REFLECTED ON ANCIENT BIRTH
THE SPLENDOUR OF ILLUSTRIOUS CHARACTER;
AND WHO, OPENING HIS WAY, BY THE EFFICACY OF TALENTS AND VIRTUES,
TO THE CONFIDENCE OF PRINCES, APPROVED HIMSELF TRUE, UNDER EVERY
REVOLUTION OF FORTUNE, TO THE TRUST WHICH THEY REPOSED IN HIM;
AND MAGNANIMOUSLY FAITHFUL TO THE CAUSE
WHICH WAS SANCTIONED BY THE DECISION OF HIS HEART.

THE FRIEND OF STRAFFORD AND OF ORMONDE,
HE CONCILIATED THE PERSONAL FAVOUR OF HIS SOVEREIGN, CHARLES I.;
AND HE FOUGHT BY THE SIDE OF THAT UNFORTUNATE MONARCH, TILL THE
SURRENDER OF OXFORD, IN 1646, ANNOUNCING THAT ANY FURTHER SUPPORT
OF HIS ROYAL MASTER IN ENGLAND WAS ALTOGETHER HOPELESS,
HE TRANSFERRED HIS UNCONQUERABLE LOYALTY TO IRELAND;
WHERE THE CONTEST WAS STILL LIVING AND VIGOROUS.

ON THIS NEW SCENE OF ACTION HE DISTINGUISHED HIMSELF,
AT THE HEAD OF VERY INFERIOR FORCES, AGAINST THE ARMIES OF THE
REPUBLIC; AND HE GLORIED IN BEING THE LAST LEADER OF HIS PARTY
WHO SUBMITTED TO THEIR IRRESISTIBLE POWER.

THE CONDITIONS ON WHICH HE CAPITULATED BORE TESTIMONY TO HIS
CONSEQUENCE AS AN ADVERSARY; AND, RETIRING FROM THE WAR
WITH TWELVE HUNDRED OF HIS FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS,
HE MAINTAINED AN AIR OF DIGNITY IN HIS DEFEAT.

IN SPAIN,
THE COUNTRY TO WHICH HE FIRST REMOVED WITH THIS ATTACHED BAND,
HE DISPLAYED IN THE EYES OF FOREIGNERS THAT CHIVALROUS VALOUR
AND THAT HIGH SOUL OF HONOUR WHICH HAD RENOWNED HIM IN HIS
NATIVE LAND; AND HE WAS EVERYWHERE ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE
SAME RICHARD GRACE WHO HAD STRUGGLED SO LONG AND SO FEARLESSLY
AGAINST THE FORMIDABLE AND FORTUNATE CROMWELL,
WHOSE SCEPTRE COMPELLED THE HOMAGE OF EUROPE.

ON THE RESTORATION OF THE MONARCHY
HE ACCOMPANIED THE ROYAL FAMILY TO ENGLAND, AS CHAMBERLAIN TO THE
DUKE OF YORK; AND WHEN IRELAND WAS AGAIN TO BE STEEPED IN BLOOD,
BY THE CONTEST BETWEEN THE KING OF HIS FEALTY, JAMES II.

AND WILLIAM, THE ELECTED SOVEREIGN OF BRITAIN,
COLONEL GRACE, UNDER THE IMPULSE OF HIS LOYALTY, HURRIED INSTANTLY
TO THE CONFLICT; AND, REPLACING THE HELMET ON HIS HOARY HEAD,
HE DISCOVERED ALL HIS JUVENILE ARDOUR IN BATTLE, AND ALL THAT
CONTEMPT OF FORTUNE AND OF LIFE, AS LIGHT IN THE BALANCE WITH DUTY,
WHICH HE HAD MANIFESTED IN THE PRIDE OF HIS AGE.

IN THIS WAR, AS IN THAT AGAINST THE REPUBLIC,
HIS HIGH DESTINY APPOINTED HIM TO BE AMONG THE LAST WHO YIELDED
TO THE VICTORS;

AND HE YIELDED ONLY WITH HIS LIFE.
WHILE HE SURVIVED, ATHLONE, WHICH HAD BEEN CONFIDED TO HIS
GOVERNMENT, WAS IMPREGNABLE, HOWEVER POWERFULLY ASSAILED.

WHEN HE FELL, IT WAS IMMEDIATELY LOST;
AND WITH IT ONE OF THE LAST HOPES OF SOVEREIGNTY TO JAMES.

FOR *valour* AND *bravery*
WE MUST LOOK TO THE EXAMPLE OF COLONEL RICHARD GRACE,
FOR *success* AND *fortune*
TO THE HISTORY OF OTHERS.

BUT HE DIED GLOBIOUSLY; AND THE TERMINATION OF HIS LIFE
CONSUMMATED ITS RENOWN.

HE WAS BURIED IN ATHLONE, WHERE HE FELL, ON THE 20TH DAY OF JUNE,
IN THE YEAR 1691, AND HONOUR SITS ENTHRONED UPON HIS TOMB.



*The pourtraiture of Collonell Richard Grace now
utterly routed by the coragious Coll: Sanckey*

Are to be sould by I Smith in Back layne 1652

Engraved by T. H. Roid, 15 Little Newport Street, Leicester Square

VERSES ENTITLED
GRACE'S COUNTRY,

TAKEN FROM A COLLECTION OF TRADITIONAL POEMS IN THE ORIGINAL GAELIC
OR IBERNO-CELTIC LANGUAGE.

[illegible]

VERSES ENTITLED
GRACE'S COUNTRY,*

TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL IBERNO-CELTIC OR GAELIC LANGUAGE.

Country of Grace! by heaven divinely plann'd!
Well till'd and peopled is thy fertile land:
From narrow Nore's bright stream extended wide,
By smooth Momonia's gay and flow'ry side,
Thence (wid'ning far, where Munster river flows)
To fam'd Kilkenny, powerful o'er its foes.

* This vast tract of land, originally comprehending, it is said, the three contiguous baronies of Crannagh, Galmoy, and Shillelogher, extended northwards by the liberties of Kilkenny and river Nore to the borders of the Queen's County; and thence southwards by the borders of Tipperary and the Munster river to the liberties of Callan, forming a district between eleven and twelve miles in length, and between six and seven in breadth. The original surface of Grace's Country was consequently about eighty thousand Irish acres; and a considerable portion of it still continues to commemorate its former lords, not only in its general, but in its particular denominations. Thus we find laid down on the county surveys a Ballyroe-Grace, a Brittasmore-Grace, a Killaghy-Grace, and a Rathealy-Grace, in Tullaroan or Grace's Parish; a Ballyfrank-Grace, and a Knocken-Grace, in Ballycallan; a Coolshah-Grace, and a Knock-Grace, in Threecastles; a Grace-graigue, and a Ballysheam-Grace in Clomanto; a Rathmoyle-Grace, and a Lough-Grace, in Ballynamara, &c. But, in looking over the denominations of the townlands, situated in the more limited district of Tullaroan, or Grace's Parish, in which the castle of Courtstown stood, we are at once struck with the prevalence of the Celtic language, and the significancy of the terms descriptive either of the feudal consequence of the proprietor or of the character of the place. In fact the seat of an ancient baron represented all the features of a royal court, though, in course, upon a smaller scale. Thus, in the instance of Grace's Parish, there is a townland of the physician (Lisnaliagh), of the huntsman (Ballyflaguidhe), of the tailor (Foiltailleur), and in short of every necessary dependent. The hawker had his portion (Ballysealgrave) allotted in another part of the cantred; but the swineherd (Knocknamuck), a somewhat more useful though less magnificent adjunct, was nearer the castle. Of the lord, upon whom was the dependency, the name Grace, differently modified, reminds us, and admirably points out the close and reciprocally advantageous relationship of the superior and his vassals. Godwin, in his life of Chaucer, a work redeeming many of his whims, has very happily and feelingly dwelt upon the affectionate nature of this connexion. Most of the other names of these townlands were descriptive of their topography; as the field of stumps (Gortnaceap), the great rocky water-fall (Brittasmore), the red bog (Monemidrone), the

Thy fields are spacious, and thy meadows green,
 And snow-white lambkins gambol o'er the scene ;
 Thy groves delightful, decorate each glade,
 And, widely spreading, form a grateful shade :
 While wavy Autumn gilds the fruitful soil,
 To recompense the hind's industrious toil.

Through golden vales thy crystal riv'lets flow ;
 There silv'ry fishes leap and sport below :
 With hounds and horn, chas'd o'er the mountain's height,
 Thy native roebuck flies from morn till night ;
 And fox and hare, the nimblest of their race,
 Are hunted down, and wearied in the chase.

Country of Grace ! by heaven divinely plann'd !
 A cloudless sun illumines thy smiling land ;
 Each good is thine that Nature can bestow,
 And every other bliss enjoy'd below.—
 But ah ! what woes these iron times impart—
 Woes that must sadden every feeling heart.

Ill-fated land ! thy joyous days are o'er,
 Thy good, thy generous chieftains are no more ;
 Whose mighty arm pour'd vengeance on the foe ;
 Who laid th' invader in the battle low ;
 Whose hardy valour ne'er was known to yield,
 But triumph'd ever, in the ensanguin'd field ;

hamlet of the little glin (Ballycluainin), &c. ; and these characteristics still justify the application, excepting where the industry of man, like death, has levelled all distinctions. Some more distant local evidences, not less singularly explicit than curious, have also perpetuated the recollection of a family, second only in rank, wealth, and power, during the long period of five centuries, first to the house of the Earl Marshal, and subsequently to that of Butler ; but as certainly preceding the last, in point of antiquity of settlement in *this* county, by two full centuries. Grace's Castle, in the city of Kilkenny, and the cantred of Grace's Country, above noticed, were thus long held by them before the third Earl of Ormonde and Carrick purchased the castle of Kilkenny, in 1391, from Thomas le de Spencer, who inherited it in right of blood from the Earl Marshal. But the Butlers, after bearing upon their brows a ducal coronet, and riding triumphantly over many a political storm, still survive and flourish. Not so favourable have been the vicissitudes in the consequences befalling the family of Grace, whose name in the *same* county is now chiefly remembered by the numerous traditionary tales and rural poems, in the Gaelic language, quoted and affectionately cherished by the resident peasantry.

Whose castle-towers in feudal splendour rise ;
 Whose sacred abbeys glisten to the skies ;
 Who rear'd the fort, and rear'd the palace halls,
 Where festal merriment oft rung the walls,
 Where mantling wine in golden cups went round,
 And Erin's harp pour'd forth its silver sound.

Where ceas'd the dance, the tuneful harper done,
 A minstrel sung the praise by Raymond * won ;
 Illustrious Raymond, author of that race,
 Which, settling here, first took the name of Grace ;
 When to Ierne's shores the warrior came,
 And crown'd his followers with immortal fame.

* Raymond Crassus, or le Gros, al. Raymond Fitz-William de Carew (second son of William Fitz-Gerald de Carew, who was eldest son of Gerald Fitz-Walter de Windsor) married Basilia de Clare, sister of Richard Strongbow, al. Richard Fitz-Gilbert de Clare, Earl of Pembroke, whom he accompanied to Ireland, and was Viceroy thereof in 1176. Maurice Fitz-Raymond, the younger son of this powerful and sagacious chieftain, succeeded to his father's ample possessions in the Co. of Kerry, and founded the noble house of Fitz-Maurice, Earls of Kerry, and Marquisses of Lansdowne ; while William Fitz-Raymond le Gras, the elder son, inherited his patrimonial lands in Wales, together with the whole of the vast domains in Leinster, which the Earl of Pembroke, as sovereign lord of that country, had conferred upon Raymond as a marriage portion, with his sister Basilia de Clare. The chief of these extensive acquisitions was the great cantred of Grace's country, where, in the district of Tullaroan, or Grace's parish, William le Gras erected, about the year 1200, his principal stronghold, the once proud castle of Courtstown, from whence he derived the feudal title of Baron. His successors also were, for the long period of five hundred years, deemed Barons by tenure, which, together with one of the most noble territorial family possessions in Ireland, was wrested from them by an *especial* act of attainder and confiscation for their chivalrous adherence to King James II. in his days of adversity ; an adherence which was in accordance with the prescribed oath of allegiance which *all* persons were compelled to pledge to this misguided and unfortunate sovereign on his accession to the Crown.

TO MY FRIEND, SHEFFIELD GRACE,

ON READING HIS MEMOIR OF HIS FATHER, RICHARD GRACE, OF BOLEY, M.P.*

As o'er thy pages, Grace! I fondly bend,
 Where praise and worth in faithful union blend;
 Where, as attach'd I read, and now admire
 The pious son, and now the accomplish'd sire,
 I glow; yet, coveting such rare desert,
 Sigh for like incense from a filial heart.
 Vain all the noisy fame the world can give,
 In a son's praise the good would wish to live.
 Where shall we find the man, by Heaven avow'd
 The first and happiest 'mid the human crowd;
 Round whom, as victor in the mortal race,
 Expecting angels hover to embrace?
 Say, shall we seek him in the glare of courts,
 Where gay Corruption with her smile resorts?

* This highly accomplished and most estimable man was son and heir of William Grace, third son of Michael Grace, of Gracefield, and of Mary, daughter of John Galway, of Lota-house, by his wife Elizabeth, sister of Sir John Meade, Bart., whose grandson was created Earl of Clanwilliam in 1776. Michael Grace, of Gracefield, succeeded to his paternal estate in 1708, as eldest son of the Right Hon. Oliver Grace, M.P., and of Elizabeth Bryan, Viscountess Mountgarrett; which Oliver Grace was son of William Grace, of Ballylinch and Carney Castles, whose large possessions were confiscated for his adherence to the House of Stuart. (*See Genealogical Note in p. 20.*) In addition to Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P., the first-named William Grace had issue by Mary, daughter and eventual sole heir of Richard Harford, of Marshfield, a second son, John Grace, who, being a Captain of Carabineers in the Austrian service, died unmarried at the siege of Belgrade in 1789; and a daughter, Clara Louisa Grace, married to William Constable Middleton, of Stockeld Park, in Yorkshire, second son of William Haggerston Constable and of the lady Winifred Maxwell, only child of William, the attainted eighth Earl of Nithsdale. William Grace died in 1777, having for a considerable part of his life resided at St. Germain's en Laye in France, where numerous adherents of the exiled House of Stuart continued to form a courtly circle, and to cherish and perpetuate their honourable, though most erroneous principles of chivalrous loyalty. In this prostrated Court were to be found the representatives of many distinguished houses as well as of that of Grace, who continued to bear the attainted titles of Courtstown, Powis, Mar, Perth, Dillon, Nairn, Galmoy, Balmerino, Seaforth, Kenmure, Thomond, Clare, Traquair, Kenmare, &c. &c.

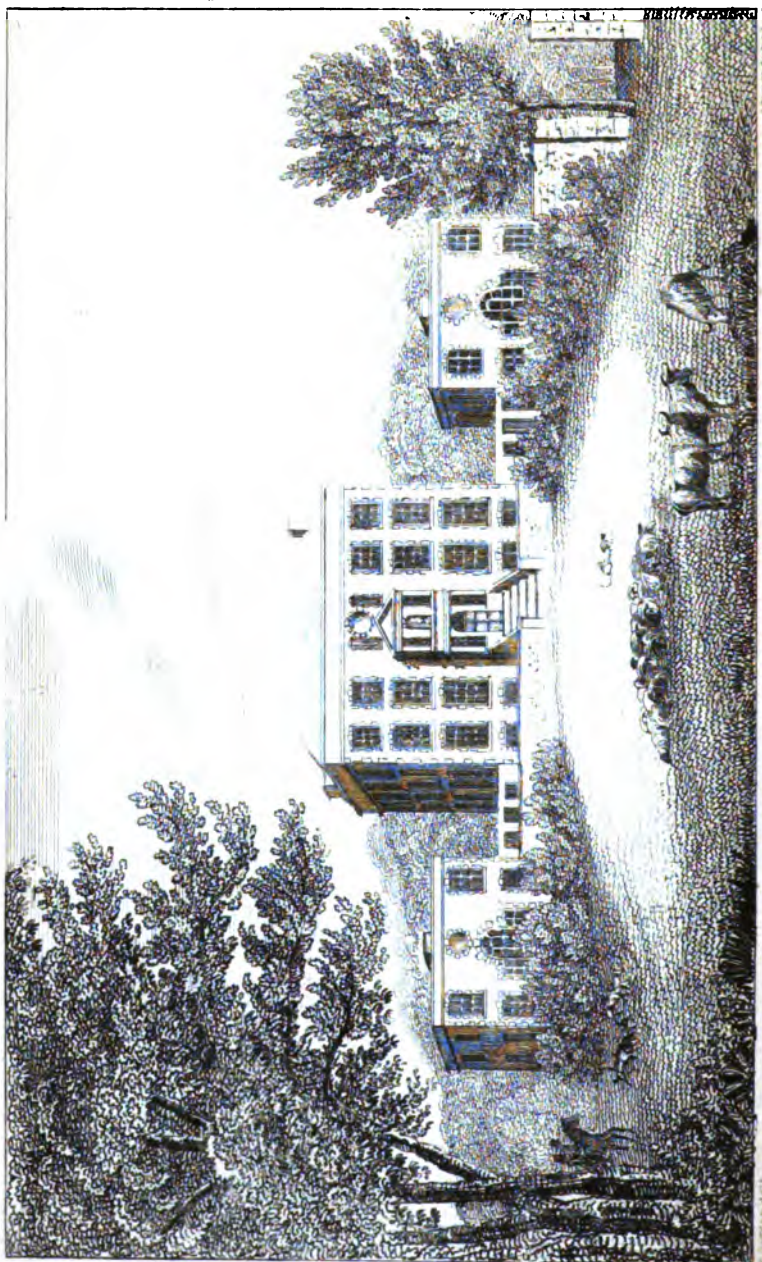
Say, on the field of carnage is he shown,
 Where the one glories as the thousand groan?
 Say, shall we find him on the rosy bed,
 Where Pleasure's sons repose the listless head?
 No! there he stands—applaud him, as ye must!
 Wise, active, mild, beneficent, and just:
 True to the kindness of the Almighty's plan,
 The zealous minister of good to man.
 Form'd on the soil of gorgeous courts to shine,
 Yet pleased, sweet Privacy! to walk on thine;
 Taught by his bosom's God that good is GREAT,
 He woos calm glory in the middle state:
 And, passion-free, above each meaner end,
 Lives the dear consort, father, patriot, friend:
 Careless of power or fortune's golden store,
 But to control the bad, or raise the poor;
 To these, as soft as morning's pearly tear,
 To those, o'erwhelming as the storm's career.

Of these, some were of the Protestant religion, though the majority professed, as might be supposed, the Roman-Catholic faith. Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P., to whom this note was originally intended to wholly relate, has, it may be here stated, already become the subject of a Biographical Memoir. Any reference, therefore, in this place to facts illustrative of his great natural talents; of his vast stores of acquired information; of his quick apprehension and ever ready and most happy application of knowledge; of his instructive, agreeable, and inexhaustible powers of conversation; of his strong worldly sense; of his disinterested, enlightened, and constitutional patriotism; of his high principles of honour; of his habitual rectitude of conduct; of his innate generosity of disposition; of his various and attractive accomplishments; of his courtly and captivating manners; of his singularly handsome, amiable, and intellectual cast of countenance; of his perfect symmetry and commanding height of figure; of his warm and hallowed sympathies, always flowing from the heart, in his domestic relations of son, husband, father, friend, benefactor; and of his practical reverence for Christianity in the unostentatious performance of his duties both to God and man; might perhaps be deemed superfluous. While engaged in a second contest for the representation of the Queen's County in Parliament, an accident, apparently of a very trivial character, but which had injured his spine, as it was subsequently discovered, terminated his earthly career on the 9th of January 1801, when he had exceeded by only one month and ten days the early age of forty years. In this second struggle, for perhaps one of the most honourable objects of ambition to a British subject, he had for his competitors the Lords Congleton, Castle-Coote, and Mornington (a brother of the Duke of Wellington), and John Warburton, Esq., of Garryhinch. Distinguished in various ways as these rivals were,

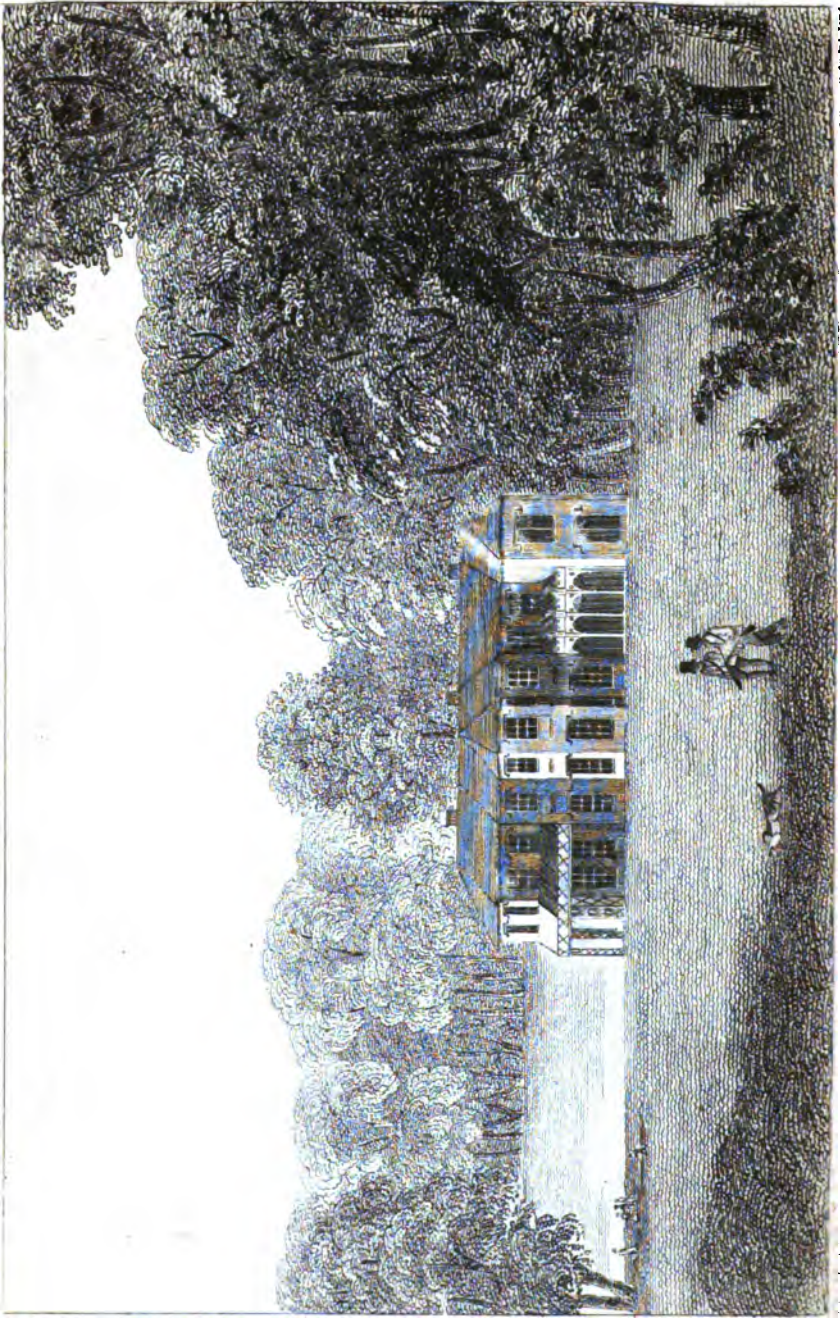


SIR WILLIAM GRACE BART





THE SEAT OF OLIVER JOHN DOWELL, ESQ. 30



J. BIRCH & CO. LONDON.

DEPOT OF THE LONDON REVIEW.

16.

No slave to party, foe to partial laws;
 Just to the sov'reign's and the people's cause,
 He stands aloft in virtue's power array'd,
 And factions shrink beneath his eye dismay'd.
 Even wild Rebellion,* by oppression bred,
 Blood on her hands and phrenzy in her head,
 Pauses to hear his voice; and at his word
 Unfolds her grasp, and drops the murd'rous sword:
 The steel, reform'd, the ploughshare's bend resumes;
 And earth once more beneath its culture blooms.

Such is the man, most favour'd of his kind,
 Who, strong from virtue—rich in wealth of mind;
 High in himself—too high to be depress'd,
 Or raised by kings; and, as he blesses, bless'd;
 Lives honour'd and beloved; and, when he dies,
 Is bathed by thousands in the dew of eyes.
 Can chiefs or monarchs vie their state with his:
 Their blood-stain'd glories or their feverish bliss?
 With the rich, steady sunshine of his breast,
 Can Pleasure's fools their meteor-joys contest?

nevertheless as all professed to rest their claims upon their own personal merits and individual resources, it was clearly ascertained that he would have been the successful candidate, had it pleased Providence to prolong his valuable life. This most highly-gifted and exemplary ornament of his name married Jane, daughter of the Hon. John Evans, second son of George first Lord Carybrey, and grandfather of John the sixth lord, to whom she consequently stood in the relationship of paternal aunt; and had issue five children, viz. 1. Sir William Grace, of Boley, who inherited the baronetage on the extinction of the elder line of the GRACES branch of the Grace family, by the death, in 1818, of Sir Richard Grace Gamon, Bart., M.P. for Winchester. 2. Sheffield Grace, of Knole House, Esq., K.H., Dep. Lieu. of the Co. of Sussex, mar. in 1829 to Harriet Georgiana, second daughter of the late General Sir John Hamilton, Bart. (who about this period stood fourth in succession to the ancient Earldom of Abercorn), and sister of the present Colonel Sir James John Hamilton, Bart., and has issue, Sheffield Grace, Harriet Alicia Sheffield Grace and Emily Anne Sheffield Grace. 3. Captain Percy Grace, a distinguished officer in the royal navy, whose gallant, indefatigable, and uncompromising exertions on the coast of Africa in suppressing the unchristian and unmerciful traffic in human beings are still remembered with approbation by every enlightened and benevolent person, and must long remain impressed on every genuine English heart. 4. Jane Grace, mar. to Geo. F. Brooke, Esq., brother of Sir Henry Brooke, of Colebrooke, Bart., and has issue Francis R. Brooke, mar. to Henrietta, dau. of Charles, third Viscount Monck; Louisa Brooke, mar. to Charles Cobbe, of Newbridge House; Selina Brooke, and Georgiana Brooke. 5. Louisa Caroline Grace, who died in 1835 unmarried.

* The great Rebellion of 1798 of Ireland.

With the pure current of his days compare
 Their life's foul stream of riot and of care ;
 Their youth of vanity, their age of pain,
 Their single hour that laughs,—their twenty that complain ?
 Such is the man, my Grace ! thy hand pourtrays,
 Now in true grandeur spurning mortal praise.
 Yet, if from heaven to earth his eye can rove,
 To see this offering of his Sheffield's love ;
 Blameless he still one human joy may know ;
 And the rapt father in the seraph glow.

Chiswick, 1823.

CHARLES SYMMONS.*

* The Rev. Dr. Charles Symmons, Prebendary of St. David's, was the only brother of John Symmons, Esq., formerly of Llanstinan and of Slebech Hall, in the county of Pembroke, which he sold to Nathaniel Phillips, Esq., who had two daughters and co-heirs; the eldest of whom, being the possessor of Slebech, conveyed it in marriage to the Baron de Rutzen; and the youngest, on whom Llanstinan devolved, married Thomas Anson, first Earl of Lichfield. Dr. Symmons is too well known and too highly admired as the translator of the *Æneis* of Virgil, and as the author of the *Life of Milton*, to acquire any increase of celebrity from the warmest eulogium on his talents and virtues to which the writer could give utterance. He will therefore only further say, that his lamented, learned, and in every way most highly-gifted and most estimable friend, the late Rev. Philip N. Shuttleworth, Bishop of Chichester, ranked these two compositions among the very best examples in the English language of a classical translation and a biographical memoir. The premature decease of this distinguished Prelate was deeply and universally deplored as a great misfortune to the Established Church. His works bear ample testimony to his being an able and sound theologian, a truly devout Christian, an erudite scholar, and a man of taste, of science, and of general and profound knowledge. The writer, who had been his pupil at Winchester College, and his guest while Warden of New College at Oxford, feels a pride in stating that he was ever afterwards honoured with his regard and esteem. It is also with unalloyed gratification that he indulges a belief, that to his suggestion the cause of truth and of Christianity is in some measure indebted for the Bishop's most satisfactory and irrefutable work, entitled, "*The Consistency of the whole Scheme of Revelation with itself and with Human Reason.*" Among the circumstances which then rendered this brief and admirable compilation desirable, may be named, the new theories necessarily resulting from the important geological discoveries of his enlightened friend, Dr. Buckland, which had appeared to very many well-meaning persons, to be in some particulars directly opposed to the Mosaic statements. He intends to preserve from oblivion the Letters which have been addressed to him, both by the late Bishop Shuttleworth and by the late Dr. Samuel Parr, the exemplary Rector of Hatton, in the Co. of Warwick; and who, as a Greek scholar, ranked before either Porson, or Lord Grenville, or John Symmons of Christ-Church College, Oxford, or Payne Knight. The Letters of such men can scarcely fail to contribute to the interest of any work. The father of the late Bishop of Chichester was a younger son of the head of an ancient house in Lancashire, whose hereditary possessions were among the most ample in that county.

French Translation.

A MON AMI SHEFFIELD GRACE,

EN LISANT SES MÉMOIRES SUR LA VIE DE SON PÈRE RICHARD GRACE DE BOLEY,

MEMBRE DU PARLEMENT.

PAR CHARLES SYMMONS.

CHER Grace ! quand je lis avec avidité
 Cet écrit où l'éloge égalant le mérite,
 Reste encore au-dessous de la réalité,
 Entre le noble père et le bon fils j'hésite,
 Et je voudrais mourir si de pieux enfans
 Devraient sur mon tombeau brûler un tel encens.

Alors que l'on y songe, ils paraissent bien vides
 Ces biens dont tant de gens se montrent trop avides ;
 Qu' accorde à ses élus un monde corrupteur,
 Et qui sont loins hélas ! de donner le bonheur.
 De l'homme vertueux la douce récompense
 Quand vient l'instant fatal, est qu'en mourant il pense
 Qu'il va revivre encore au cœur de ses enfans,
 De son nom vénérable à bon droit triomphans.
 Où rencontrer l'élu du ciel, lui que les anges
 Attendent dans la nue avec des chants étranges,
 Pour lui donner la palme entre tous les mortels
 Et le presser contre eux dans leurs bras immortels ?
 Dis, faut-il le chercher au sein des cours splendides,
 Où la corruption, ou sourires perfides,
 Sous un masque changeant, cache la trahison ;
 Ou sera-ce au milieu des éclats de canon,
 Sur ces champs de bataille où satiète la gloire
 D'un seul homme, où son nom prend place dans l'histoire
 Au prix de l'existence et des cris de douleur
 De milliers de mortels ? — Parle, où donc le bonheur
 Doit il se rencontrer ? Est-ce au milieu des roses
 Sur lesquelles s'endort, oubliant toutes choses,
 Le fils des voluptés dont le front alourdi
 Accuse les excès qui l'ont abatardi ?

Inutile recherche ! — Or voici son image ;
 Rendons lui tout d'abord un légitime hommage.
 Cet homme est sage, actif ; en tous temps son honneur
 Est bienfaisant et doux. Ennemi de l'erreur,
 On remarque partout son esprit de droiture,
 Fidèle au plan qu'a su pour chaque créature
 De sa divine main tracer le créateur,
 Il est l'infatigable et droit dispensateur

Du bien-être commun ; il sèche bien des larmes.
 Né pour l'éclat des cours, il trouve bien des charmes
 Dans une humble retraite à vivre loin du bruit ;
 Il sait que ce n'est pas ici bas ce qui luit
 Que l'on doit admirer.— Il trouve assez de gloire,
 Sans inscrire son nom aux pages de l'histoire,
 A rester en tous temps exempt de passion ;
 Toujours calme, content, et sans ambition,
 Évitant à la fois et l'un et l'autre extrême,
 Et dédaignant un but indigne de lui-même.
 Partout il est cité pour le meilleur époux
 Et le plus tendre père ; on l'admire entre tous
 Généreux patriote, ami sûr et sincère.
 Le pouvoir, la fortune, à ses yeux ne sont guère
 Qu'un moyen d'arrêter les efforts des méchans,
 Et de venir en aide aux pauvres et aux souffrans.
 Pour eux, c'est la rosée heureuse et fécondante ;
 Pour les autres, il est la tempête éclatante
 A laquelle on s'efforce en vain de résister.
 L'arbitraire est un mal qu'il a su détester ;
 Il n'est pas l'instrument des partis. Impassible
 Au sein de ses vertus, il se montre sensible
 Aux souffrances du peuple ; et fidèle à la fois
 A la cause du peuple, à la cause des rois,
 L'esprit de faction n'ose braver sa vue.
 Quand de l'oppression la chaîne trop tendue
 Enfante la révolte à la sanglante main,
 A la tête embrasée, il l'arrête soudain
 D'un seul mot de sa voix écoutée et puissante,
 Qui triomphe plutôt que la plus éloquente.
 Il parle ; et tout à coup devant lui le mutin
 Laisse tomber la pierre et le fer assassin ;
 Quand métamorphose heureuse, innattendue
 Va bientôt transformer en un soc de charrue ;
 Et l'instrument de mort un instant redouté
 Aux champs du laboureur rend la fertilité.

A ces traits, mon ami, tu reconnais sans peine
 Ce privilégié de la nature humaine,
 Qui, fort de sa vertu, riche de son esprit,
 Aux coups de la fortune à tout instant sourit.
 Trop grand pour que les rois l'abaissent où l'élèvent,
 Le pauvre le bénit même au sein de ses rêves ;
 Chacun l'aime et l'honore ; et quand le dernier jour
 Est arrivé pour lui, bien des larmes d'amour

Et de reconnaissance arrosent cette tombe,
Où chacun tôt où tard d'un pas sûr, vient et tombe.
Mais pour lui ce moment fut toujours sans terreur ;
Car pour lui le trépas ouvre un monde meilleur.

Dis, crois tu que les rois, les puissans de la terre
Comparent à son sort leur bonheur éphémère ;
Leur gloire humide encore de larges flots de sang,
Leur fiévreuse joie et leur sceptre puissant
À cette inaltérable et pure puissance
Dont son âme est remplie ? Ah ! quelle différence
Entre son existence exempte dans les cours
De remords, de reproches et leur terrible jour,
Tout remplis de désordre et de triple amertume,
Leur jeunesse qu'hélas ! la vanité consume.
Leur vieillesse souffrante et le peu de repos
Que leur laissent leurs vains et puérils travaux
Leurs heures de regrets et d'inutile plainte
Et toutes les douleurs dont leur joie est empreinte.

Cher Grace, le voici l'homme que tu nous peins :
Pour cet homme aujourd'hui nos éloges sont vains ;
Il les dédaigne au sein de sa gloire immortelle.
Toutefois, si du haut de la voûte éternelle,
Il veut bien jusqu'à nous abaisser son regard ;
Si cet homme de bien, cet illustre vieillard
Découvre de là haut ce pur et doux hommage
Que rend l'amour d'un fils à son auguste image,
La joie humaine peut une dernière fois
Dans son âme immortelle éclater à ta voix,
Et l'Éternel peut voir au milieu de ses anges
Un père plus heureux que ne sont les archanges.

VICOMTE DE CUSSY (VOUILLY.)

Italian Translation.

AL MIO AMICO SHEFFIELD GRACE,

LEGENDO LA SUA MEMORIA DEL PADRE, RICCARDO GRACE, DI BOLEY, M.P.

TRADUZIONE DALL' INGLESE.

Quando, o nobile Grace, il guardo inchino
Sulle alte carte di tua man vergate,
E merto e lode in armonia divina
Trasfuso vi contemplo, ora il buon figlio

Ed or l'almo Signor, tosto mi sento
 Arder emulo il sen: quel merto ambisco
 E da figlio simil quel plauso agogno.
 Vano soffio è la fama strepitosa,
 Che suona il mondo ad esaltar gli eroi:
 Ami il prode la vita, e questa sia
 Nell' encomio d'un figlio a lui divoto.

Dov'è chi primo e più felice il cielo
 Sulla gran folla dagli umani estolla?
 Che quasi vincitor della carriera,
 Segno estremo ai mortal, vegga dall' etra
 Scendersi incontro ad abbracciarlo gli angioli
 Sul muover lieto di sue piume intesi?
 Dobbiam forse cercarlo ove le corti
 Spandon largo fulgore, e i cuori adescan
 La festeggiata corruzione? mostrato
 Ne sarà forse tra le stragi in campo,
 Ove gloriasi l'un, piangono i mille?
 Dimmi, sul letto il troverem di rose,
 Ove d'insana voluttade i figli
 Il molle capo di adagiar son usi?
 No, qua ecco il grande: alla sua fronte il serto
 Comprimate dei fior che a lui si denno.
 Saggio, attivo, gentil, giusto, benefico;
 Fido all'ordin pietoso, onde stampava
 Sull'universo il Creator la norma;
 Fonte di gioia all'uom, nato a versare
 Raggi di luce sfarvillante e pura
 Di corti superbissime sul suolo;
 Ma fortunato di calcare il tuo,
 O privato riposo. Ammaestrato
 Dal Dio vivente nel suo cor, che il buono
 È grande al par, egli si bea contento
 Di queta gloria in medietà di stato:
 Dominator delle passioni, il volo
 Spicca sul basso vaneggiare; ei vive
 Del consorte fedel, del patriota,
 Del caro padre e dell'amico i giorni:
 La possanza non cura, e cura solo
 Dovizioso di fortuna il dono,
 O per freno de' tristi o per sollievo
 Dell'infelice tapinello, a questi
 Soave più che mattutina stilla,

A quei tremendo più che turbo in ira.
 Non seguace di parti, uguale afferma
 D'ogunno il dritto, la ragion difende
 Del popolo e del re, stassi da lunge
 Qual forte atleta in sua virtù sicuro.
 Esterrefatta la fazion s'arretra
 Del suo ciglio al baleno: e sin le turbe,
 Che fè rubelli il duro giogo, e pronte
 Alle vendette al sangue, alle ruine,
 Ristanno al suon della sua voce, ascoltano:
 Suo potente parlar frange ed abbatte
 La stolta rabbia de' furenti, e a terra
 L'ardir ne cade, e coll'ardire il brando.
 L'acciaro micidial marra diventa,
 Il colto suol ne rifiorisce, e nuova
 Messe produce a coronar la pace.

Tal é l'uom, che sorvola oltre l'usato
 Della razza mortale al seggio primo.
 In suo proprio valor saldo ed invito,
 Ricco di vasta mente, alto in sè stesso,
 Sublime troppo perché fia deietto,
 O da prenci terreni insublimato,
 Benedicente, benedetto, ei vive
 Nel casto amore e nell'onor di tutti,
 E quando spira là bell'alma, il pianto
 Lo accompagna comune alla sua tomba.
 Di', allo stato di lui ponno i regnanti
 Ed i temuti duci comparare
 Lo stato lor e gli allori sanguinosi
 Che si cinsero al crine, o la febbrile
 Felicità che il cor ne gonfia e rode?
 Ponno col ricco sol, che in sen gli splende,
 I corrotti agguagliar lor folli ebbrezze
 Di torbido baglior tinte, e fugaci
 Quasi lampo nel ciel? possono al corso
 De' suoi giorni tranquilli in paragone
 Ire di lor vita dissipata e rotta
 Il procelloso tempestare? il vano
 Degli anni giovenili, il freddo incarco
 Di vecchiazza affanosa, la sol' ora
 Che lor ne ride, e le lor venti in lutto?

Tal è l'uom, che tua mano valorosa
 Pinga, o mio Grace, in celestial grandezza,
 De' mortali abborrendo il rio profumo.

Ma se l'occhio di lui giù dall' Empiro
 Vagar può sulla terra, e contemplare
 Questa offerta di amor dal suo Sheffieldo,
 Puot' egli ancor d' una dolce aura umana
 Senza biasmo fruire, ed estasito
 Ardere il genitor nel serafino.

LOUISA GRACE.

Latin Translation.

AMICISSIMO SHEFFIELDO GRACE,

PERLECTO EJUS LIBELLO IN QUO VITAM MORESQUE PATRIS DESIDERATISSIMI

RICARDO GRACE, DE BOLEY, M.P.

QUUM tua verba lego, tua, cui cum Gratia nomen
 Tum dedit et numeros, laudes simul intus amore
 Virtutemque sequor, jam natum, jamque parentem,
 Quam bonus hic, mirans, et quam pius exstitit ille!
 Non equidem invideo; vellem tamen ipse mereri
 Sit mihi, qui tale exanimi quoque filius addat
 Laudis opus: cur vana alios mens captet honores?
 Hos precor, hos, natus grato quos pectore fundat!
 Dic mihi, quis primus, quis felicissimus, inter
 Mortales turbas clarâ stat victor arenâ,
 Inde revector coelesti ex Rege Coronam?
 Anne iste, in cives, regali nobilis aulâ,
 Ambitione malâ fraudes qui nectit et artes?
 An qui, conspersis hic, illic sanguine campis,
 Unicus exultat, lacrymas dum millia fundunt?
 Anne voluptates foedas foedissimus inter
 Qui roseo in lecto dat inertia membra Sopor?
 Attamen huic potius, justo, virtutis amanti,
 Laurum Fama dabit, placido sibi pauca petenti,
 Multa aliis, operum patienti, nec sine mente
 Quicquid agat Christi, large, sapienter agenti.
 Curia (ni potior fallentis Semita Vitæ)
 Hunc socium accepit: pro "magno" vellet haberi
 Ille "bonus;" procul et, mediocres inter amicos,
 Principum amicitii semotam carpere famam.
 Ira, metus, lucrum, mentem non ulla Cupido
 Occupat, at conjux pariter, civisque parensque
 Carus adest: acres reprimat, defendit inermes,—

Hos fovet, ut teneras ros mane resuscitat herbas,
 Destruit hos, hyemis forti ceu turbine ventus.
 Non stetit in partes; non leges fixit iniquas,
 Aut irâ, aut pretio; non hinc, non fautor, ab illinc,
 Scilicet in Regem officium, quia debita cura
 In populum, suadent justissima reddere cuique.
 Seditione calens, rerum studiosa novarum
 Illum turba fugit,—fugit, En! quæ sanguine fuso
 Dextra madet, mensque insano vexata furore
 Illius exemplo silet ipsa, instante tyranno,
 Vindicta; excussit telum crudele, manumque
 Ornavit cultro, ferrumque imbelles recepit:
 Ridet ager, messes plastro Cumulantur opimæ.
 “Hic vir, hic est”—alios inter præstantior omnes,
 Qui, virtute potens, et mentis divite venâ,
 Sublimis statione suâ, descendere ab altâ
 Sede nequit, nec, si placeat bene regibus, ire
 Altius; atque alios donis, quibus ipse beatus,
 Accumulans, dilectus agit vitam inter honores;
 Aut moritur; Turbæ quam flebilis ille bonorum!
 Anne quis huic regum volet æmulus esse, ducumve
 (Sanguine queis partum decus, et malesana voluptas)
 Pectoris et placidos sensus æquare sereni?
 Anne volent stulti, quos gaudia inania mundi
 Fallunt, stagnantes sibi pluris habere paludes,
 Flumina quam illius placidorum pura dierum?
 Ecce juventutem vanam, seniumque dolendum!
 Una notata jocis—Viginti questibus horæ.
 Talis erat Pater ille, tui sacra cujus imago
 Vivit adhuc pia materies, Sheffielde, libelli.
 Ille sed haud nostræ dignatur munere laudis.
 Si tamen ætheriâ vultum de sede liceret
 Flectere, et hoc fidi dignoscere pignus amoris,
 Humanæ semel, et sine culpâ conscius esset
 Lætitiae, patrio gauderet et Angelus æstu.

Chirwick, 1823.

TO THE MEMORY OF
THE LATE RICHARD GRACE, OF BOLEY, ESQ. M.P.,
BURIED IN THE GRACE MAUSOLEUM AT ABLES, IN THE QUEEN'S COUNTY.

"Semper eris mecum, memorique hærebis in ora."

IF sense or genius, or unblemished worth,
If e'er departed virtue claimed a tear,
Come soft-eyed Muse, lead all thy sorrows forth,
To mourn a father and a friend sincere.

To mourn a father fondest, dearest, best,
To mourn a friend, the firmest could be giv'n :
A patriot gone, alas ! but gone to rest
In endless bliss, with kindred souls in heaven.

Cold are these lips, whose energetic strain
Glow'd strong and fervent in his country's cause :
Hush'd is that manly tongue that dared maintain
Depress'd Ierne's right to British laws.

Ye peasants, too, ye natives of this place,
Ye artless heralds of his local fame,
Whose ev'ry heart reveres the name of Grace,
So did his worth add lustre to that name !

Yes, ye may mourn ; what greater cause of grief ?
Your benefactor is, alas ! no more,
Whose generous hand has oft supplied relief,
Nor drove the needy from his friendly door.

For, oh ! 'twas his to soothe the troubled heart,
In other's woe to take a feeling share,
'Twas his, compassion's balm to impart,
'Twas his to comfort the sad child of care.

When dread rebellion raised her blood-stain'd arm,
And discord ravaged with her pois'nous breath,
'Twas his to shield the neighb'ring poor from harm,
The dupes of faction from untimely death.

Greece ne'er to him her copious speech denied,
Trained was his tongue to Rome's severer tone,
Th' Italian called him Florentine with pride,
And the gay Frenchman took him for his own.

Each lib'ral art, each native gift combined,
Pure science lent her guiding ray to taste,
Of thoughts sublime, exalted, and refined,
Of diction fluent, eloquent, and chaste.

For him his equals breath'd the sad'ning sigh,
 The man by ev'ry gen'rous heart ador'd,
 Genius bewail'd his fondest friend should die,
 And ev'ry muse her votary deplor'd.

But greater still the loss did SHEFFIELD know,
 Torn his lov'd parent from his helpless youth,
 No father's watchful care did wisdom show,
 Or lead his footsteps through the paths of truth.

Yet ne'er can he thy tenderness forget,
 Though early doom'd to mourn beside thine urn ;
 Thy bright example shall incite him yet,
 Yet e'er to thee must fond remembrance turn.

Yes, dearest parent, still concentered here,
 Thy sacred image in my bosom lives ;
 Long, long as life diffuses ought that's dear,
 Nothing more dear to me than thee it gives.

Oft, too, yon hills* shall mourn their whilom lord,
 Oft Barrow's† nymphs shall pour the chrystal tear,
 And oft shall Leix‡ thy patriot deeds record,
 Thy virtuous actions and thy truth sincere.

And while yon pinnacles§ that heav'nward rise,
 Where cold in death thy silent ashes rest,
 Dim seen afar, can catch my wandering eyes,
 Grief ever fresh shall swell within my breast.

There much-lov'd shade thy honour'd bones recline
 Where storied|| walls thy ancestors enclose ;
 There, too, thy spouse, within one hallow'd shrine,
 Now mingles with thy dust in calm repose.

Not long did she survive thy early doom,
 She wept, she sorrow'd, from the world apart,
 A few short years, then sunk into the tomb,
 For ceaseless anguish rent her tender heart.

Gracefield, 1819.

* The Boley hills, adjoining the demesne of Gracefield.

† This river, in its course through the Queen's County to Carlow, intersects the great vale between Arles Hill and the Wicklow mountains.

‡ The ancient name by which the Queen's County was called till changed in the reign of Queen Mary.

§ The pinnacles of the Grace mausoleum are faintly seen from Gracefield.

|| The numerous funeral inscriptions and monumental tablets that cover the walls of the mausoleum fully justify this epithet.

ON RICHARD GRACE, OF BOLEY, M.P.,
SON OF WILLIAM GRACE, WHO WAS 3RD SON OF MICHAEL GRACE, OF GRACEFIELD.

A . P . Ω

HIC. CONDITI. SVNT. CINERES
RICARDI. GRACE. DE. BOLEY
GVLIELMI. GRACE. FILII. ET. MICHAELIS. GRACE. DE. GRACEFIELD
IN. HAC. PROVINCIA. NEPOTIS
VIRI. PROSAPIA. ILLVSTRIS. FORMA. ET. ORB. VENUSTI
INGENIO. ACRIS. NATVRA. MITISSIMI
TOTVM. FERRE. ORBEM. ARTIVM. PERAGRATI
IN. LINGVIS. DOCTRINA. ET. MORIBVS. HOMINVM. ADMODVM. VERSATI
QVL. INTEGRITATE. ET. IN. AMICOS. FIDE. SPECTATVS
OFFICIIS. OMNIBVS
IN. SENATV. PRO. TRIBVNALL. IN. DOMO
FELICITER. ABSOLVTIS
IN. CIVES. ANIMI. PATERNI. NOTVS
IN. NATOS. ANIMI. PLVSQVAM. PATERNI
APVD. SOUTHVILLE. V. ID. IANVARII. * A. C. MDCCL. OBIT
VIXIT. ANNIS. XI. MENSE. I. DIEBVS. X
HOC. MARMOR
CIVIVM. LACRYMIS. ADHVC. MADENS
FILIUS. NATU. SECUNDUS
SHEFFIELD. GRACE
PONENDVM. CVRABAT. A. C. MDCCLXIX
AVE. PATER. OPTIME. ET. VALE

* Angliæ, 9th of January.

Grace-Mausoleum.

Translation.

ON RICHARD GRACE, OF BOLEY, M.P.,
SON OF WILLIAM GRACE, WHO WAS 3RD SON OF MICHAEL GRACE, OF GRACEFIELD.

A . P . Ω

HERE ARE DEPOSITED THE ASHES
OF RICHARD GRACE, OF BOLEY,
THE SON OF WILLIAM GRACE, AND THE GRANDSON OF MICHAEL GRACE,
OF GRACEFIELD, IN THIS COUNTY:
A MAN HONOURABLE IN LINEAGE; HANDSOME IN FORM AND COUNTENANCE;
BRIGHT IN GENIUS; AND MOST KIND IN DISPOSITION:
WHO, HAVING TRAVERSED NEARLY THE WHOLE CIRCLE OF THE SCIENCES,
WAS EXTENSIVELY CONVERSANT
WITH THE WORLD OF MEN, WITH ITS MANNERS, ITS LANGUAGES,
AND ITS LITERATURE.
DISTINGUISHED BY HIS INTEGRITY,
AND BY THE CONSTANCY OF HIS FRIENDSHIPS,
HE MOST HONOURABLY FULFILLED ALL HIS DUTIES
IN THE SENATE, IN THE MAGISTRACY,
AND IN THE HOME OF HIS DOMESTIC FELICITY:
FOR HIS COUNTRY HE MANIFESTED A PATERNAL AFFECTION;
FOR HIS CHILDREN, AN AFFECTION EVEN MORE THAN PATERNAL.
HE DIED AT SOUTHVILLE, ON THE 9TH DAY OF JANUARY, A. C. 1801,
HAVING LIVED 40 YEARS, 1 MONTH, AND 10 DAYS.
THIS MARBLE,
STILL BEDEWED WITH THE TEARS OF HIS COUNTRYMEN,
HIS SECOND SON, SHEFFIELD GRACE,
CAUSED TO BE ERECTED, IN THE YEAR OF CHRIST 1819.
MOST EXCELLENT OF FATHERS, HAIL! AND FAREWELL.

Grace-Mausoleum.

ON JANE GRACE, AL. EVANS, OF BULGADEN HALL,
THE WIFE OF RICH. GRACE, OF BOLEY.

A .  . Ω *

SVBTER
CVM. CONIVGE DILECTO. RICARDO. GRACE. DE. BOLEY
CONSOCIATA. REQUIESCIT
IANA. GRACE
IOANNIS. EVANS. DE. BVLGADEN. IN. PROVINCIA. LIMERIGENSIS FILIA
ET. GEORGII. BARONIS. DE. CARBERY. NEPTIS
QVÆ. DOTIBVS. EXIMIIS. CORPORIS. ATQVE. ANIMI. DITATA
BLANDA. MICERICORS. INTEMERATA
AMICIS. LIBERIS. VIRO. DEO
OFFICIVM. FIDEM. PIETATEM
AMANS. ET. AMATA
PRÆSTITIT
E. VITA. VALETVDINE. IAMPRIDEM. LABORANTE
SPE. IMMORTALI. DELINITA
PLACIDE. ET. GRADITIM. EBLANÆ. EXCESSIT
IX. KAL. APRILIS* AN. R. S. MDCCCLIV. ÆT. XL
HOC. MARMOR
MATRI. BENE. MERENTI
SHEFFIELD. GRACE
MEMORI. MENTE. POSVIT
IANA
DELICIÆ. ET. DESIDERIVM. TVORVM. VALE.

* Anglicè, 24th of March.

Grace-Mausoleum.

Translation.

ON JANE GRACE, AL. EVANS, OF BULGADEN HALL,
THE WIFE OF RICHARD GRACE, OF BOLEY.

A .  . Ω

UNDERNEATH,
ENTOMBED WITH HER BELOVED HUSBAND, RICHARD GRACE, OF BOLEY,
REPOSES JANE GRACE,
THE DAUGHTER OF JOHN EVANS, OF BULGADEN,
IN THE COUNTY OF LIMERICK,
AND THE GRAND-DAUGHTER OF GEORGE LORD CARBERY;
WHO, ENRICHED WITH THE FAIREST ENDOWMENTS OF PERSON OF AND MIND,
WAS GENTLE, BENEVOLENT, AND PURE:
LOVING AND BELOVED,
SHE MAINTAINED AN UNIFORM INTERCOURSE
OF KINDNESS, FIDELITY, AND PIETY
TOWARDS HER FRIENDS, HER CHILDREN, HER HUSBAND, AND HER GOD:
WITH A CONSTITUTION LONG HARASSED BY DISEASE,
BUT WITH A SPIRIT SOOTHED BY THE HOPES OF IMMORTALITY,
SHE GRADUALLY AND QUIETLY FADED FROM THIS LIFE,
AND BREATHED HER LAST IN DUBLIN,
ON THE 24TH DAY OF MARCH, IN THE YEAR OF OUR HOLY REDEMPTION, 1804,
AND IN THAT OF HER AGE 41.
THIS MARBLE IS ERECTED, BY SHEFFIELD GRACE,
TO THE MEMORY OF HIS MOST DESERVING MOTHER
JANE.
THOU DELIGHT AND THOU FONDLY BEWAILED LOSS OF THY KINDRED!
FAREWELL!

Grace-Mausoleum.

* Christo, Alpha et Omega; *scilicet*, Christo primo et ultimo—To Christ,
the Alpha and the Omega; that is, to Christ, the beginning and the end.

ΕΙΣ ΠΑΤΕΡΑ ἈΓΑΠΗΤΟΝ ῬΙΧΑΡΔΟΝ ΚΡΑΣΣΩΝ,
ΤΑΦΕΝΤΑ ἘΝ Τῷ, ΤΩΝ ΚΡΑΣΣΩΝ ΚΟΙΜΗΤΗΡΙῳ,
Τῷ, ἘΝ ἈΡΔΕΣΙΝ.

- ὦ μνήμ' ἀρχαῖον Κράσσων, ὦ λάϊνε τύμβε, 1
 Ὃς δὴ σοῖς θαλάμοις ὑπεδέξαιο πλείστα καμόντων
 Σώματ' ἐμῶν προγόνων, τῶν ὅστω πύθεται ἤδη
 Ἄν δόμον εὐρώνοντα νεκρῶν ἴν' ἀγάλματα κεῖται, 5
 Ἀλλ' οὐ τῶν προτέρων φῆμ' οὐδένα τῇδε κεκρύφθαι
 Κρείσσονα τοῦ μοῦ πατρὸς ἀμύμονος, δν λυκάβαντα
 Τεσσαρακοστὸν ἄγοντα κατέκτανε Μοῖρα κραταιή,
 Νηλῆς οὐδ' ἀγαθὼν περ ἐόντων φεῖδεται Αἶδας·
 Ὃς ποτε δώματ' ἔβαιεν εὖστεφάνῳ ἐν Ἰέρνῃ, 10
 Ἐν δῆμψ τῷ περ Βασιλίσσης οὖνομ' ἔθεντο,
 Ξεινόδοχ', εὐτερπῇ, καὶ πολλὰκι δόσκειν ἀλγῆτι
 Ὃστις οἱ σίτου κεχρημένος εἰς δόμον ἔλθοι·
 Τοὺς τ' ἀφίλους ἐφίλει, καὶ γείτοσιν ἦν μέγ' ὄνειαρ,
 Πᾶσι περικτιόνεσσιν ἀτερπέα λιμὸν ἀμύνων, 15
 Οἰκοφύλαξ ἀγαθὸς, πιστὸς φίλος, ἐσθλὸς ἀκοίτης·
 Οὐδέ ποτ' ἀρχὸς ἐὼν σκολιὰς ἐδίκαιζε θέμιστας,
 Ἀλλ' αἰεὶ δῆρ' ἰν τε κακὴν καὶ νεῖκε' ἀφῆρει·
 Καὶ πολλοὺς προύτρεψεν ἀμείνονα μητιάσθαι,
 Ἦδη ὀρινομένους καὶ τεύχεα χερσὶν ἔχοντας,
 Ἥματι τῷ ὅτε δὴ στάσις ἔμπεσε λυγρ' εἰδυῖα 20
 Ἦι πατρίδ', ἐμφύλων τε μαχῶν κακὸς ὄρτο κυδοιμός.
 Οὐδέ μιν ἄφθογγον βουλευτὴν οὐδ' ἐπικερδῇ
 Ἐλλαχεν ἡ Βουλὴ Πανιερνέων, ἀλλ' ἀγορητὴν
 Ἐσθλὸν, καὶ φιλόδημον, ἔδ' ἔξοχα μισοπύνηρον,
 Ἰσύνομον σπεύδοντα φύλῃν ποιεῖσθαι Ἰέρνην. 25
 Οὐδ' ὅγ' ἀπείρητος σοφίης· περὶ γάρ ῥά μιν ἄνθος
 Παιδείας γλυκερῆς χλοεροῖς στεφάνοισι τεθῆλαι·
 Ὃσσα τ' ἐπίστασθαι χρῆν εὖ τεθραμμένον ἄνδρα
 Ἦιδεεν, ἄλλοθρόων ἂν ἰδμων ἔξοχα γλωσσῶν.
 Χαίρει μοι, ὦ πάτερ ἐσθλὲ, καὶ εἰν Αἶδ' αὖ δόμοισι, 30
 Οὐδέ ποτ' ἀμνήμων σεό γ' ἔσσομαι, οὐδ' ἐν ὀνείρῳ·
 Σέφφειλδος παῖδων μέσατος τρισσῶν τάδε φωνεῖ. 32

Ἐν Λονδίῳ, ἔτει αἰωκ.

Σ. Γ.

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

Of a Greek Poem, of thirty-two lines, to the Memory of Richard Grace, of Boley, M. P., eldest son of William Grace, who was third son of the first Michael Grace, of Gracefield.

TO MY BELOVED FATHER, RICHARD GRACE, INTERRED IN THE GRACE
MAUSOLEUM, AT ARLES.

Thou, sacred dome, whose lofty walls enshrine
The hallow'd dust of Grace's noble line !
Though in thy silent chambers of the dead
Rest many a dauntless heart and able head,
Yet can I boast of all that honour'd race,
Whose ashes blend within thy cold embrace,
Not one has yet excell'd my blameless sire
In virtuous act or intellectual fire :
My blameless sire, whom unrelenting fate,
That strikes alike the lowly and the great,
Ere forty summers had impair'd his bloom,
Sent a rich victim to the greedy tomb :
My sire—whose mansion in Ierne's isle,
(Where green Queen's County sees her meadows smile,)
Welcom'd the wand'rer to its opening door,
And for the houseless stranger spread its store :
My sire—in whom a friend the friendless found,
Whose soothing hand relieved the bosom's wound :
Who cheer'd the poor, who pleased the wealthy guest
At home, abroad, by ev'ry tongue confess'd ;
Of husbands, fathers, patrons, friends the best.
In his pure heart, when minist'ring the laws,*
No private feelings wrong'd the public cause :
Justice his single aim ; beneath his sight
Contention died, and feuds dispersed in flight.
When o'er the land fell discord rear'd her head,†
And, breathing venom, foul contagion spread ;
When the wide realm, convulsed with strong alarms,
Saw lawless thousands madly fly to arms,
His kindness moved e'en men with fury blind,
And his soft words chased error from the mind.
In him the senate of Ierne saw
A patriot, true to freedom and to law,
Averse from ends, which meaner souls pursue ;
Apart from all the mercenary crew,—

* As a magistrate of the Queen's County.

† The rebellion of 1798.

His aim—his noble aim was but to see
Ierne rich in British liberty.

To learning early led, her choicest flowers
He cull'd, and revell'd in her rosy bowers ;
And thence, to speak his elegance of mind,
Wreaths for his youthful brow, in Fancy's hour, he twined.
Yet nought scholastic stiffen'd in his mien :
There in full ease the polish'd man was seen ;
While from his lips, in purity of tone,
Each foreign language glided as his own.

All hail, thou best of parents ! and farewell !
Long, long on thee my ev'ry thought shall dwell.
Though sever'd from me by the tomb's deep night,
Affection still shall hold thee in her sight,
Her day's fond musing, and her dream's delight.

Loved sire ! the second of thy filial trine,
Thy Sheffield, hangs this offering on thy shrine.

From London, 1820.

SHEFFIELD GRACE.

FRENCH TRANSLATION

Of a Greek Poem of thirty-two lines, to the memory of Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P., eldest son of William Grace, who was third son of Michael Grace, of Gracefield.

MON PÈRE TRÈS-CHÉRI, RICHARD GRACE, ENTERRÉ DANS LE
MAUSOLÉE DE LA FAMILLE DE GRACE, À ARLES.

I.

Ô TOI de mes ayeux tombe si vénérée,
Où, des fils de Raymond la nombreuse lignée
Goûte un dernier repos,
De sages, de guerriers dont la fidèle histoire
A nos derniers neveux transmettra la mémoire,
Tu renfermes les os !

II.

Mais, parmi tous ces noms honorés de l'Irlande,
Si d'autres ont joui d'une gloire plus grande,
Dans nos sanglants débats,
Aucun ne servit mieux son pays que mon père ;
Mais trop tôt sa famille, et sa patrie entière
Pleurèrent son trépas.

III.

Au milieu des côteaux bénis par la nature,
Où le Comté de Leix étale sa verdure,
Calmes coulaient ses jours.
Là, de ses serviteurs jamais une cohorte
Au voyageur lassé ne refusa sa porte,
Au pauvre, des secours.

IV.

Maître, parent, époux, des vertus domestiques
Il réunit le charme aux qualités publiques
Dont son cœur fut doté ;
Juge, entre ses voisins, appui de l'innocence,
Constamment de Thémis il maintint la balance,
Sans partialité.

V.

Et quand à ses malheurs Erin vit de la guerre,
Par la main de ses fils allumée en sa terre,
S'ajouter les horreurs ;
Grace entre les partis mettant son influence,
Contint, par ses conseils, de ce peuple en souffrance
La haine et les fureurs.

VI.

Souvent, dans le sénat, sa voix se fit entendre,
Avec autorité, lorsqu'il fallut défendre
La cause du malheur ;
Il fut de ceux qu'on vit aux débats mémorables,
Où l'Irlande lutta pour des lois équitables,
Paraître avec honneur.

VII.

De bonne heure à l'étude il consacra ses veilles,
Et des peuples divers il connut les merveilles,
Le langage et les mœurs.
Durant sa carrière utile, bien remplie,
Toujours il se soumit, mais sans pédanterie,
A la loi des neuf sœurs.

VIII.

Adieu, père chéri ! reçois avec tendresse
Les vers que, pour tes fils, ici Sheffield t'adresse,
Le second parmi trois ;
Jamais tu ne seras absent de ma mémoire,
Jusque dans le sommeil, je reverrai ta gloire ;
J'écouterai ta voix.

VICOMTE WALSH (DE SERRANT).*

E

ITALIAN TRANSLATION

Of a Greek Poem of thirty-two lines, to the memory of Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P., eldest son of William Grace, who was third son of Michael Grace, of Gracefield.

AL DILETTO PADRE RICCARDO GRACE, SEPOLTO NEL CIMITERO
DEI GRACE, CHE È IN ARLES.

O vetusto dei Grace monumento,
Tomba di freddo sasso, che in tue celle
Molti chiudesti de' miseri padri estinti,
Di cui già polve è lo spolpato ossame
Nello squallido albergo dei passati,
Ove la immagine lor sorge locata.

* The numerous publications of the amiable and accomplished Vicomte Walsh de Serrant are not more universally known than highly appreciated. All readers of honourable and virtuous principles, as well as of taste and of talent, accord to him the meed of unqualified approbation. Among his many interesting productions, presentation copies of the following works, bearing his autograph inscription in French, "to his friend and relative, Sheffield Grace," are to be found in the library of Knole House: *Lettres Vendéennes*; *Gilles de Bretagne, ou le Fratricide*, &c.; *Souvenirs de cinquante ans*; *Journées mémorables de la Révolution Française depuis 1789*, &c.; *Voyage en Suisse*; *Histoire des Emigrés Français depuis 1789 jusqu'en 1828*; *Lettres sur L'Angleterre, ou voyage dans la Grande-Bretagne*, &c. The polished language and refined sentiments in which the particulars of this agreeable little tour are conveyed to the reader mark, in the very strongest manner, a highly educated and well-bred gentleman. Few narratives of an ephemeral excursion will be found more replete with entertaining and instructive matter. In pages 165 and 166 the following recognition of consanguinity and of friendship occurs:—"A notre premier passage à Londres, nous avons vainement cherché un de nos parens, M. Sheffield Grace; nous savions qu'il aurait été pour nous *the most fashionable guide*, et nous avons grand désir de le trouver; mais dans le tourbillon du monde où il est lancé nous n'avions pu l'atteindre. A notre retour, nous fumes plus heureux. C'est lui qui nous conduisit à la Bibliothèque royale et à *Somerset House*, où il y avait alors exposition de tableaux. C'est une bonne fortune que de trouver dans un *homme de lettres, dans un savant, un homme de goût, et de bonne compagnie*. M. Sheffield Grace est tout cela. En nous menant voir les richesses du musée britannique, les marbres de Lord Elgin, les antiquités d'Herculanum et de Pompeia, les tableaux à *Bridgewater House* et à *Grosvenor House*, il nous racontait toutes les magnificences d'un *roué* du Marquis de Lansdowne où il avait passé la nuit, et il faisait sourire nos compagnes de voyage, en leur assurant *que la femme qui n'était pas mise à la Française n'était pas regardée*. Il ajoutait: *Il n'y a plus que la haute société qui ait de la grace en Angleterre, parce qu'elle a été assez riche pour l'aller chercher chez vous*. A la Bibliothèque royale, nous

No ! che di quanti giacciono in quest' antro
 Niun proclama la fama, che al paraggio
 Osi entrar col mio Padre, in sull'ottavo
 Lusto anciso dal fato acerbo e forte ;
 Chè a buoni o tristi l'oreo non perdona.
 Era sua stanza nella bella Irlanda,
 Ed ebbe al vulgo di Regina il nome,
 Ospitale e gioconda ; e di frequente
 Dette al mendico supplicante il pane.
 I non amici amava, i patriotti
 Soccorreva d'ajuto, e da' vicini
 Cacciava il morso di molesta fame.
 Provide reggitor della famiglia,
 Fedele amico, e buon consorte. Ah ! mai,
 Magistrato, offendeva il dritto e l'equo,
 Ma sempre il folle e reo garrir quetava.
 E quando il popol turbinoso ardeva,

vimes que M. Sheffield Grace venait souvent s'y reposer des plaisirs du monde par un travail grave et sérieux ; les bibliothécaires le requrent comme un ami de la maison et des muses. M. Sheffield Grace a la plus belle collection de livres irlandais qu'il y ait dans la Grande-Bretagne."

Between the ancient baronial houses of Walsh and of Grace not fewer than eight direct marriages appear to have taken place ; and among the existing branches and alliances of the former may be mentioned, the Baron Walsh ; the Count Walsh de Serrant, a peer of France ; the Duke de la Mothe-Houdancourt-Serrant, a grandee of Spain of the first class ; the Viscount Walsh de Serrant ; Valentine Walsh de Serrant, married to Charles, Duke de la Tremouille ; Frances, to the Marquis de Choiseul ; Sophia, to Thomas Southwell, second Viscount Southwell ; Honoria, to John Grace, fourteenth Baron of Courtstown ; Elizabeth, to John Grace, eighteenth Baron of Courtstown ; Sophia, to the Count de Schomberg ; Anne, to Louis, Marquis de Berville ; Mary, to the Count de Grimal, &c. &c. But this is not the only foreign connection of which the adherence of the family of Grace to the fallen fortunes of the Court of St. Germain's was productive. In France an alliance existed with the Duke de Feltre, the Count de Bourke, the Chevalier Morres, the Count Robert de Shee, a Member of the Chamber of Peers, who was the son of Richard Shee of Cloran and of Elizabeth, eldest dau. of Michael Grace of Gracefield. In Austria, likewise, an alliance existed with the Count de Lacy, Count de Nugent, and with Baron Henry Kavanagh, whose feudal castles of Tabor in Hungary, and of Pesher in Styria, were acquired by his marriage with the heiress of the ancient and distinguished house with which he is now so closely allied. He is son of the late Sir James Kavanagh, and grandson of Simon Kavanagh of Inch, and of Helena, second dau. of Michael Grace of Gracefield.

E cadde lutto sulla patria, quando
 Civili pugne infausta fiamma alzaro,
 Frenò la rabbia degli armati, e molti
 Meglio rivolse a salutar consiglio.
 Nè lui tacente senatore Irlanda
 Sortiva, o a lucro contennendo inteso ;
 Ma facondo orator', che 'l popol franca.
 Avverso a' pravi, e perorante, in dritto
 Doversi uguale, e non ancella, Irlanda.
 Nè fu nemico di Sofia, chè intorno
 Aver godeva de' suoi fiori il serto ;
 E quanto adorna gentil uom, sapeva,
 Di stranie lingue parlator sicuro.

Salve, o buon Genitor, pur nelle case
 Taciturne di morte : ah ! no, non mai
 Te scorderò, nemmen nei sogni. Sheffield,
 Secondo nato de' tre figli tuoi,
 Si parla, e scioglie al tuo sepolcro il voto.

LOUISA GRACE.

GERMAN TRANSLATION

Of a Greek Poem of thirty-two lines, to the memory of Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P., eldest son of William Grace, who was third son of Michael Grace, of Gracefield.

AN MEINEN GELIEBTEN VATER RICHARD GRACE, BESTATTET IN DER
 GRACE' SCHEN FAMILIENGruFT ZU ARLES.

Steinerne Gruft, o alt-ehrwürdiges Denkmal der Grace !
 Aufgenommen hast Du in deinen Gemächern so manchen
 Meiner verstorbenen Ahnen, es ruh'n an modriger Stätte
 Ihre Gebeine, da wo der Todten Wappen zu schauen :
 Aber kein Besarzer behaupt ich ward je darinnen geborgen,
 Als mein untadlicher Vater, den vor des vierzigsten Jahres
 Ganz vollendetem Lauf die mächtige Parze getödtet
 Ohne Erbarmen—denn selbst der Guten schont ja nicht Hades !—
 Der ein gastliches Haus ein fröhliches, einstens bewohnte
 Dort in der Königin Gau im ewig grünen Ærne,
 Der mit freundlicher Hand zu geben immer bereit war,
 Kam ihm ein Wandrer zur Thür ; des Tranks und der Speise bedürftig,
 Freundelosen ein Freund, war mächtige Hilf er den Nachbarn,
 Stets abwehrend alle des Hungers bittere Qualen ;
 Trefflicher Wirth, zuverlässiger Freund und zärtlicher Gatte ;
 Nimmer verdrehend das Recht, ein unbestechlicher Richter,

War er beständig bemüht zu heben den Zwist und die Streitlust
 Viele trieb er auch an auf Besseres sich zu besinnen,
 Die in erhobener Hand schon schwangen rebellische Waffen,
 Als in der Heimath Land war ausgebrochen der Aufruhr,
 Und sich erhob der Tumult des verderblichen Bürgerkrieges.
 Nicht als ein lautloses Glied, ein erkäufliches, fand ihn im Rathe
 Irlands Parlament:—nein! trefflicher Redner und warmer
 Vaterlands freund, für's Schlechte voll glühenden Hasses,
 Stritt er nur gleiches Recht zu erringen der theuren Heimath.
 Weisheit war ihm nicht fremd: denn herrlich schmuckte die Blüthe
 Süßer Gelehrsamkeit mit grünenden Kränzen das Haupt ihm.
 Was zu wissen dem Mann, dem wohlgebildeten, ziemet,
 Wusste er all, wohlkundig zugleich ausländischer Zungen.
 Fahre Du wohl, o bester der Väter, auch in des Hades Behausung,
 Nimmer vergess ich Dein, ob wachend ich bin oder träumend:
 Sheffield, dein mittlerer Sohn von dreien, singet Dir Solches.

London, im Jahre 1820.

LATIN TRANSLATION

Of a Greek Poem of thirty-two lines, to the memory of Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P., eldest son of William Grace, who was third son of Michael Grace, of Gracefield.

AD PATREM DILECTUM RICARDUM GRASSUM IN MAUSOLEO GRASSORUM IN ARELĀTE SEPULTUM.

O Grassorum antiqua domus, lugubre sepulchrum,
 Corpora quæ gremio vitæ defuncta tulisti
 Plurima majorum, tabes quibus exedit ossa
 Sedibus angustis, decora inter clara parentum.
 Sed nullis etiam dico cessasse priorum
 Sanguinis auctorem, qui nunc in pace quiescunt.
 Fila patris cari Stygiæ secuere Sorores,
 Octavum quando lustrum sibi clausurit ætas,
 Crudeles; justis neque sæva Proserpina parcit.
 Ille Lares patrios coluit natali in Iernâ,
 Quà terræ tractum Reginæ nomine dicunt.
 Hospitio semper peregrinis tecta patebant;
 Ac ope vicinis miseris succurrere promptus,
 Mite levamen amicis atque parentibus orbis
 Semper erat, tutela propinquis rebus egenis.
 Mortis alumna fames vultu conterrita fugit:
 Utque parens et amicus, conjugioque fidelis.

Jura dicans populo, semper fuit arbiter æqui ;
 Civibus amovit rabiem cædesque cruentas
 Tempore quo, diro sonitu discordia quassans
 Tympana sæva, animos ad horrida bella movebat.
 Permultis prudens monitu meliora ciebat
 Concilia, et letale manu deponere telum.
 Invenit, lucri neque amantem aut usque tacentem
 Et doctum juris legumque, Senatus Iernæ.
 Optantem æquales et Iernæ imponere leges
 Recto non odium, non gratia flectere posset.
 Nec fuit haud modicæ doctrinæ temporis expers,
 Doctus et externis linguis proferre loquelas.
 Ingenno quod scire decebat novit et ille,
 Artes nam doctæ cinxerunt tempora sertis.
 Jamque vale, dilecte pater, licet in via vivis
 Regna tenent, nunquam rapient oblivis nomen.
 In somnis etiam tua cara recurret imago.
 Sheffieldus medius natorum hæc carmina feci.

ANOTHER LATIN TRANSLATION.

DILECTO PATRI RICARDO GRACE, IN GRASSORUM CÆMETERIO,
 QUOD ARLES EXTAT, SEPULTO.

O vetus antiquæ monumentum nobile gentis
 Grassorum, lapis o gelidis qui plura latebris
 Corpora majorum condis servasque meorum,
 Quorum senta situ, longæque sætate peressa
 Ossæ jacent, quorumque manent simulacra sub auris :
 Haud equidem ipsorum gremio complecteris ullum,
 Nempe meo qui sit potior meliorve parente ;
 Quem, quadragenos dum vix expleverat annos,
 Abstulit atra dies, fatumque immane peremit.
 Scilicet infernas cuique est descensus ad undas,
 Ac nulli, bonus ille licet, mors effera parcit.
 Ipsum læta suis aliquando Hibernia campis
 Excepit, fovitque domo, cui vulgus opimæ,
 Reginæque dedit nomen, quod nempe pateret
 Hospitio cunctis. Quemcumque premebat egestas,
 Is dapibus largis et multo pane levabat.
 Oderat infensos nunquam, auxiliumque ferebat
 Vicinia, tetram esuriem depellere curans

Finitimis etiam a populis. Fuit optimus ille
 Conjux, et tutela domus, et fidus amicus.
 Integer et iudex et servantissimus æqui,
 Jurgia sæpe mala extinxit, litesque diremit.
 Sed cum vexaret miseros discordia cives,
 Atque furens animis sæviret mobile vulgus,
 Stricta tenens dextris magnis clamoribus arma,
 Excussit manibus gladios ac impia tela :
 Hortatusque viros, placido sic pectore suasit,
 Consilia ut vellent tandem ad meliora reverti.
 Non illum patria elinguem, nec vidit avarum,
 Concilio in magno cum forte senator adesset ;
 Ast oratorem populo plebique faventem,
 Pravorum osorem, cupientem jura tueri
 Natalis terræ, paribusque hanc legibus uti.
 Nec minus interea doctrinæ cultor honestæ
 Decerpait quoscumque refert sapientia flores :
 Quæque decent hominem generoso a sanguine cretum
 Non illum latuere artes ; non denique plures
 Externæ, facili quas funderet ore, loquelæ.
 Ergo iterum atque iterum, pater o carissime, salve,
 Obscuris quamquam sedeas taciturnus in umbris.
 Sim memor usque tui, dum spiritus hos reget artus,
 Atque etiam in somnis dulcis mi occurret imago.
 —Hæc tribus e natis Sheffieldus filius alter.

ΜΕΛΟΣ ἸΩΑΝΝΟΥ ΣΙΜΩΝΟΣ* ἮΔΗ ΟΝΤΟΣ ἘΠΙ ΤΩ, ἈΠΟΔΗΜΙ ΕΙΣ
ΤΟΝ ΦΙΛΟΝ ΣΕΦΦΕΙΔΑΔΟΝ ΚΡΑΣΣΟΝ.†

᾽Ω Σέφφειλδ', ἀγαθ' ἐξ ἀγαθῶν, πατέρων παῖς ἐσθλῶν, 1
᾽Ὅστε πολύξεινον δόμον ἔλλαχες ἐσχατίησι,
Οὐ θέμις ἀσκεῖται, μυχάταις, ἱερὸν κατὰ νηὸν,
Χαῖρ' ἀγανοφροσύνης ἔνεκεν, γλυκερῆς τ' εὐνοίας
Καὶ φιλίας σταθερῆς, ἣν ἔμπεδον εἰς ἐμὲ τηρεῖς 5
Πιστὸν ἐταιρείας σῶζων πολυήρατον ἦθος
Ἐξ ἀρχῆς ὅτε πρῶτον ἐκύρσαμεν ἀλλήλοισιν.
Ταῦτα σ' Ἰωάννης ἀσπάζομαι, οὐχ ὅσον ἦδη
Μέλλων ἐκπλευσεῖσθαι ἐμῆς ἀπὸ πατρίδος αἰῆς
Εἰς χθόνα τηλεδαπὸν, Γαλατῶν πόλιν αἰχμητῶν 10
Λουτετίαν πολυόλβον' ἐγὼ δέ σε, κὰν ἀπέω περ
Μορμύρη δὲ μεταξὺ βαρύστονος Ἀμφιτρίτη,
Οὐ λήξω φιλέων τε ποθῶν τ' εἰς ὄψιν ἰδέσθαι

* John Symmons, Esq., of Ch. Ch., Oxford, was the only son of the Rev. Dr. Symmons, a name universally known and respected in the literary world as the biographer of Milton and the translator of the *Æneis* of Virgil: and his accomplished mother was the sister of Admiral Sir Thomas Foley, G.C.B., who married the Lady Lucy FitzGerald, daughter of James Duke of Leinster. In addition to many most interesting ephemeral productions, Mr. Symmons translated and edited some of the Greek plays; and the criticisms which accompanied these works evince, as the late Dr. Parr stated to the writer, a knowledge and a taste in Greek literature of the very highest and most perfect and refined character. In private life his powers of conversation, his almost infinite variety of information, his high and uncompromising principles, his unextinguishable kindness of heart and goodness of temper, commanded the admiration, the esteem, and the love of all who knew him. This accomplished scholar and most amiable man died at Paris, and was interred in the neighbouring cemetery of the Père la Chaise.

† More than two centuries have now elapsed since the name of Sheffield first became united to that of Grace. 1. Sheffield Grace, who died in 1684, having mar. Elizabeth Bourke, Viscountess Dillon, was a younger son of John Grace, eighteenth Baron of Courtatown, and of Elizabeth, dau. of Walter Walsh, of Castle-Hoel, by his wife, the lady Magdalen Sheffield, sister of Edmund Sheffield, second Earl of Mulgrave. 2. Sheffield Grace, who died in 1699 unmarried, was likewise a younger son of Oliver Grace, of Gracefield, M.P., and of Elizabeth Bryan, Viscountess Mountgarrett. 3. Sheffield Grace, who died in 1746, having mar. Frances, dau. of John Bagot, of Castle-Bagot, was fourth son of Michael Grace, of Gracefield, and of Mary, dau. of John Galway, of Lota-House. 4. Sheffield Grace, of Knole House, now living, is brother of Sir William Grace, Bart., and second son of Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P., by his wife Jane, dau. of John Evans, second son of George, first Lord Carbery. 5. Sheffield Grace, also now living, is the only son of the last-mentioned Sheffield Grace,

Ω φίλ' ἐσαῦθι τεὰν καὶ σὸν δόμον εἰσαφικέσθαι

Ὡς τόπαρος κρούων τὸν σὸν πολύδεσμον ὀχῆα.

15

Χαῖρε μοι, ὦ Χαρίτων γλυκερὸν στόμα, κερτόμι' εἰδὸς

Λιμυλίοισι λόγοισι κεκασμένη ποικιλομήθοις

Ἱστοριῶν οἶμον ἡμὲν νέον ἤδὲ παλαιὸν

Εὖ εἰδῶς, φιλόβιβλε, τύποισι κεχαρμένε καλοῖς,

and of Harriet, dau. of Gen. Sir John Hamilton, Bart. On the death of Edmund Sheffield, 2d and last Duke of Buckingham and Normanby, and 4th Earl of Mulgrave, in 1735, the family of Grace became the *sole* representatives and the *sole* heirs-at-law of the ducal house of Sheffield, through its descent from Magdalen Sheffield, who was the only married dau. of the Hon. Sir John Sheffield, and sister of Edmund, second Earl of Mulgrave, and grand-aunt and *sole* heir of the aforesaid last Duke of Bucks of the line of Sheffield. The modern peerages of Sheffield, Normanby, and Buckingham, were, after their extinction, on the decease of this Duke, created anew in the families of Holroyd, Phipps, and Grenville, none of whom possessed the slightest degree of blood connection with their predecessor in these titles. It appeared in evidence before the Lord Chancellor Northington, that no descent whatever can now be deduced from *this* family of Sheffield, excepting through the family of Grace, within the period of 250 years. The undivided portion of the Sheffield estates in the counties of Middlesex, York, and Sussex, which that evidence confirmed in copartnership to Robert Grace, of the House of Courtstown, and to Michael Grace, of Gracefield, as the co-heirs-at-law of the last Duke of Buckingham, were sold about the year 1759 to the then Duke of Bedford, to the then Earl of Carlisle, and to Mr. Arnold Nesbit. With regard to the numerous ephemeral statements relative to the Rev. Stephen Hyde Cassan's descent from this family of Sheffield, which appeared in the *Gentleman's Magazine* and in *Debrett's Peerage* from about the year 1808 to about 1819, and which the Editors of these two works acknowledged in *writing* to have wholly emanated from that Rev. Gentleman, we will only remark, that *not one single tittle of evidence* can be adduced to substantiate them. The general veracity of the author of these imaginative genealogical effusions may be inferred from the proceedings on a trial which took place at the Taunton Spring Assizes of 1821, before Mr. Justice Burrough and a *special jury*, a full report of which was published by Richard Crutwell of Bath. It was an action brought by "said Stephen H. Cassan," complaining of the Rev. John Ireland, for calling him, "said Stephen H. Cassan," an infamous villain, and having stated that he, "said Stephen H. Cassan," was guilty of *forgery and fabrication*. Mr. Ireland by his plea admitted his having used the expressions so imputed to him, but alleged that it was lawful for him so to do, inasmuch as he, "said Stephen H. Cassan," *was* an infamous villain, and he, "said Stephen H. Cassan," *was* guilty of forgery and fabrication. The special jury, it seems, disregarding the high descent of the Rev. Plaintiff, though so *firmly* founded on *his own Magazine* paragraphs, gave a verdict for Mr. Ireland, the defendant; thereby establishing that, in their opinion at

Τεχνίτας φιλέων ὅστις σέο οἶκον ἱκῆται, 20
 Οἷτε σιδηρεῖαις σανίδεσσιν ἑωγράψκ' ἔργα
 Κάλ' ἀπομάττουσιν κεχαραγμένα τέκτονες ἄνδρες,
 Φιλόπατορ φιλόμνητορ, δμέστί' ἀριστήεσσιν,
 Κοινοτράπεζε μεγιστάνων, χραισμήτα πενήγων.
 Σαῖρε μοι, ᾧ φίλ' ἑταῖρε, καὶ αὐτίκα καὶ μετέπειτα. 25

I. Σ.

Τυροκομήθεν.—Anglicè, "*From Chiswick*."

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ENGLISH TRANSLATION

*Of a Greek Poem, of twenty-five lines, addressed to Sheffield Grace, K.H.,  
 LL.D., F.S.A., second son of Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P.*

THE LINES OF JOHN SYMMONS,\* ON GOING ABROAD, TO HIS FRIEND  
 SHEFFIELD GRACE.†

Good from the good! of an illustrious line,  
 The virtues, Sheffield! with the name, are thine;  
 To thee, my Grace! this heart-indited strain  
 I send where Themis holds her ancient reign;  
 Where in the Temple's innermost recess,\*  
 Thou liv'st with comfort and with cheerfulness.  
 Hail! thou my friend, affectionate and kind,  
 Hail! for thy virtues of the heart and mind;  
 Hail! for the friendship which, as first we met,  
 At once matured, improves in vigour yet.  
 Yes! 'tis from me, thy fond and faithful friend,  
 Whose heart with thine, long blended, long shall blend,

least, "said Stephen H. Cassan, was an," &c. &c. But to revert to the immediate subject of this note, it may be mentioned that Magdalen Sheffield, through whom the family of Grace became connected with that of Sheffield, was, as already stated, the only married dau. of Sir John Sheffield, K.B., who died in 1614, and who was the eldest married son of Edmund Sheffield, first Earl of Mulgrave, K.G., and the father of Edmund, the second Earl, whose son John, the third Earl, was the first Duke of Buckingham and Normanby. The preceding Barons Sheffield having married daughters of the noble houses of Effingham, Oxford (Vere), Zouch (of Harringworth), &c. &c., a descent is thus acquired from the royal line of Plantagenet, through Thomas of Brotherton, fifth son of King Edward I.; and likewise an affinity with Henry Chichele, Walter de Merton, and William of Wykeham, which entitles them to the privileges of *founder's kin* in All-Souls and Merton Colleges at Oxford, and in St. Mary's College at Winchester.

\* No. 5 King's-Bench Walk, in the Inner Temple, London.

These lines salute thee, as my cheek is fann'd  
 With the last breathings of my native land.  
 While o'er the waves I mark our ship advance  
 To the gay capital of warlike France ;  
 And the fresh breeze of morning fills the sail,  
 I turn to think of thee, and bid thee hail !  
 But change of place can never change the soul ;  
 Our hearts still one, though seas between us roll :  
 When my stray foot shall press an alien shore,  
 My love shall yet be with thee as before.  
 Companion kind and cheerful, fare thee well !  
 I pause awhile on thee and all thy worth to dwell.  
 Thy varied converse I enjoy no more,  
 Thy skill in ancient and in modern lore.  
 I leave thee, to thy books devoted still,  
 Thy mind from learning's holy spring to fill ;  
 To cheer the graver's toils with bounteous hand,  
 Toils that the painter bears from land to land.  
 Thou filial love ! thou record of thy sires !  
 Whom still the land that gave them birth admires :  
 Thou kin of peers, who, shining round the throne,  
 Boast not of blood more noble than thine own ;  
 Thou, that my honest praise may justly swell,  
 Thou friend and blessing of the poor,—farewell !

*From Chiswick.*

J. S.

#### FRENCH TRANSLATION,

BY THE COUNT DE CUSST-VOUILLY, IN NORMANDY,

*Of a Greek Poem of twenty-five lines, addressed to Sheffield Grace, K.H.,  
 LL.D., F.S.A., second son of Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P.*

VERS ENVOYÉS PAR JEAN SYMMONDS, LORS DE SON DÉPART POUR  
 LA FRANCE, À SON AMI SHEFFIELD GRACE.

#### I.

Sheffield, aimable descendant  
 D'une famille antique,  
 Salut à toi, cher habitant  
 Du séjour historique,  
 Où réside aujourd'hui Thémis  
 Avec ses fils paisibles ;  
 Où vivaient, du Temple jadis,  
 Les défenseurs terribles !

II.

Combien, avec félicité,  
Mon âme se rappelle  
Le début de l'intimité  
Entre nous si fidèle !  
Ah ! puisse-t-elle ainsi fleurir,  
Ami, toujours la même,  
Et sympathique nous unir,  
Jusqu'à l'heure suprême !

III.

Je t'adresse ces faibles vers,  
Du cœur simple langage,  
Au moment de franchir les mers  
Et de fuir notre plage,  
Pour voir des Français belliqueux  
La cité souveraine,  
Et visiter ses murs fameux  
Qui dominant la Seine.

IV.

Maïs, loin de toi, j'ai beau courir,  
Mon corps en vain s'absente ;  
A mon esprit ton souvenir,  
En tous lieux, se présente.  
Sur le seuil passé tant de fois,  
Je voudrais encore être,  
Te revoir, entendre ta voix,  
De tes traits me repaître.

V.

Salut, ami cher à mon cœur,  
Toi dont le doux langage  
Pare d'un vernis séducteur  
Les maximes du sage ;  
Toi qui, docte entre les savants,  
Connais si bien l'histoire,  
Nos vieux auteurs, les monuments  
Témoins de notre gloire !

VI.

Tu protèges avec amour  
L'art qui, né dans Mayence,  
De l'esprit humain en un jour  
A triplé la puissance.

Tu chéris aussi le graveur  
Dont la main fait renaître,  
Sous le burin, avec bonheur,  
Le tableau d'un grand maître.

VII.

Fils, tu montras pour tes parents  
Tendre reconnaissance ;  
Noble, tu vis parmi les grands ;  
C'est un droit de naissance.  
Ton nom, chaque soir, retentit  
Dans plus d'une chaumière ;  
Car, le pauvre qui te bénit,  
Le mêle à sa prière.

VIII.

Adieu, Sheffield, que ton bonheur  
A tes vertus réponde !  
Fasse le ciel que le malheur  
T'épargne dans ce monde !  
Et, lorsque le dernier sommeil  
Viendra clore ta vie,  
Puisses-tu des saints, au réveil,  
Habiter la patrie !

VICOMTE WALSH (DE SERRANT).

ITALIAN TRANSLATION

*Of a Greek Poem of twenty-five lines, addressed to Sheffield Grace, K.H.,  
LL.D., F.R.S., second son of Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P.*

CARME DEL GIÀ FU GIOVANNI SYMMONS SUL PARTIRSI DALLA  
PATRIA, ALL' AMICO SHEFFIELD GRACE.

O Sheffield, buono tra' migliori, e figlio  
D'ottimi Padri, che l'ospital tetto  
Ne' recessi sortisti, ove si cole  
Temi incorrotta, e sorge venerando  
Sacro tempio al suo nome : o salve, salve  
Per dolcezza di tempra, e d'amistade,  
Che caro mi ti feo, che tu costante  
Mi serbi nel consorzio e nei parlari,  
Dacchè fortuna ci congiunse entrambi.



Per ciò io Giovanni ti saluto, quanto  
 Unquanco feci, poichè preme l'ora,  
 Che d'Albion mi toglie, e già la vela  
 Sta per recarmi allo straniero lido,  
 Alla prode de' Galli alma Lutezia.  
 Ma sebben lungi, e che frammezzo ondeggi  
 Strepitando e fremendo l'oceano,  
 Non mai dal cuor' ti svellerò, nè mai  
 Scemerà di vederti il bel desio,  
 • Di batter, come usava, al tuo cancello,  
 Che di molti serrami, o amico, è salvo.  
 —Salve, o soave bocca delle grazie,  
 Che le cose pungenti addolcir sai  
 D'eloquio facondissimo e festivo,  
 Che delle antique e delle nuove storie  
 Conosci il filo ed il sentier, di libri  
 Amatore e di tipi, e degli artisti,  
 Che fan sosta a' tuoi lari, e degl'industri,  
 Che su lastre metalliche scolpite  
 Tramandan l'opre de' pittori egregi.  
 O del padre amatore e della madre,  
 Contubernale a precinpi, ed a mensa  
 Sedente co' magnati, e dei tapini  
 Largo soccorritore :—O salve, salve,  
 Diletto amico, ed in presente e appresso.

LOUISA GRACE.

#### GERMAN TRANSLATION

*Of a Greek Poem of twenty-five lines, addressed to Sheffield Grace, K.H.,  
 LL.D., F.R.S., second son of Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P.*

#### ABSCHIEDSVERSE AN SEINEN FREUND SHEFFIELD GRACE VON JOHN SYMMONS ALS ER AUF REISEN GIENG.

Guter von Guten erzeugt, Spross trefflicher Ahnen, o Sheffield  
 Dem im innern Bering ein gastlicher Wohnsitz zu Theil ward,  
 Da wo thronet im heiligen Tempel Themis, die höhre :  
 Sei mir begrüßt ob des milden Gemüths, der süßen Zuneigung  
 Und der beständigen Lieb, die du mir immer bezeugest,  
 Während als treuer Genoss der Freundschaft beglückende Sitte,  
 Seit dem Tag wo ein gutes Geschick zuerst uns vereinte.  
 Ich, dein treuer Johann begrüße dich so, der ich eben

Wegzuschiffen bereit bin vom vaterländischen Boden  
 Nach Lutetia's blühender Stadt im entlegenen Lande  
 Lanzenschwingender Gallier: doch ob ich auch weil' in der Ferne  
 Und in der Mitt' aufrauscht die brausende Amphitrite  
 Nimmer erstirbt meine Lieb' und die Sehnsucht dein Antlitz zu schauen,  
 Und wiederum, o Freund, zu deinem Hause zu kommen,  
 Klopffend wie sonst an der Thür' stets wohlverwahrtem Riegel.  
 Lebe Du wohl, o Grazien-Mund, du harmloser Spötter,  
 Schmückend der bunten Worte Gehalt mit gefälliger Anmuth  
 Kundig jeglichen Pfads in der alten und neuen Geschichte,  
 Du, den Bücher erfreu'n und auserlesene Drucke,  
 Der wohlwollend im Hause empfängt die Künstler, besonders  
 So auf eherner Platt', als kunstgeübete Männer  
 Schön eingraben zu trefflichem Druck die Werke des Malers  
 Elternliebender Sohn, Du, ebenbürtig den Edlen,  
 Tischgenosse der Grossen und stets Wohlthäter der Armen  
 Fahre jetzt wohl, o Freund, fahr' wohl auch in kommenden Zeiten.

*Aus Chiswick.*

#### SPANISH TRANSLATION

*Of a Greek Poem of twenty-five lines, addressed to Sheffield Grace, K.H.,  
 LL.D., F.R.S., second son of Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P.*

VERSOS COMPUESTOS POR JUAN SIMONDS, A LA SALIDA PARA  
 FRANCIA, DEDICADOS A SU AMIGO SHEFFIELD GRACE.

Sheffield, querido descendiente  
 de una antigua familia,  
 a ti caro habitante te saluda  
 la historia permanente  
 donde el Themis reside hoy día  
 con sus hijos apacibles  
 y al templo en que vivía,  
 viven los defensores mas terribles !

Con cuanta felicidad  
 mi alma se acuerda  
 del principio de intimidad  
 que fiel entre nosotros regina ;  
 mas ha ! Pueda ella florecer así,  
 Amigo, permaneciendo la misma  
 y en union simpatizar  
 hasta la ultima hora fatal.

Débiles versos te dirijo,  
del corazón simple lenguaje,  
en momentos de surcar los mares  
y dejar la playa entre mil azares ;  
para ver la ciudad soberana  
de franceses tan belicosos,  
visitar sus muros famosos  
que con el Sena renombra la fama.

Más lejos de ti en vano yo discurro,  
mi cuerpo a lo lejos se ausenta  
a mi espíritu la memoria representa  
por todas partes un triste recuerdo,  
sobre el jaspeado y ajado suelo  
en que quisiera aun estar,  
a tu voz un oído aplicar  
y volver a ver tu semblante leal.

Amigo, saluda a mi corazón  
con tu dulce y armonioso lenguaje ;  
tu que adornas con fingidos colores  
las máximas de los más doctores,  
tu que disputas entre los sabios  
que conocen muy bien la historia  
de nuestros mayores los monumentos  
testigos fieles de nuestra gloria !

Tu protección con amor  
al arte que nació en Mayence  
en un solo día sobresalio  
con triplicada fuerza y grandor.  
fu también amas al artista  
cuya mano ha renacido  
para esculpir con primor  
el cuadro del maestro mejor.

Hijo, tend para con tus padres  
blando y tierno reconocimiento,  
noble viviras entre los grandes  
que es un derecho de nacimiento  
tu nombre cada noche resuena  
en más de una cabaña,  
bendiciendote con voz llena  
el pobre desde la mañana.

A Dios Sheffield, mil veces feliz  
á tus virtudes correspondido  
plegue al cielo mi querido  
te libre de este mundo infeliz ;  
y cuando de tu sueño apacible  
llegue la última hora,  
puedas cubierto de honrra  
la celeste Patria habitar.

LATIN TRANSLATION

*Of a Greek Poem of twenty-five lines, addressed to Sheffield Grace, K.H.,  
LL.D., F.R.S., second son of Richard Grace, of Boley, M.P.*

AD AMICUM SHEFFIELD GRACE CARMEN QUONDAM JOHANNIS

SYMMONIS E PATRIA DISCESSURI.

O nate Sheffield optime patribus  
Bonis, tenet quem nunc penetralibus  
Templum Themistos, quo coluntur  
Jura, fidelis amice, salve !  
Natura lenem te miseris tulit,  
Deditque fidum pectus, amor manet  
Cœptus juventæ flore, casus  
Obtulit ut tibi me secundus.  
Hæc nostra mitto carmina flebilis  
Jam jam relictis littoribus mihi  
Notis, daturus vela longum  
Per mare principem ad usque gentis  
Lutetium ipsum Francigenæ levem ;  
Quæcunque verum me teneat plaga  
Divisa longe, te benigne,  
Pars animæ melior amabo.  
Ut rursus olim te videam precor,  
Intremque rursus limina, quæ patent  
Fessis, egentibusque semper.  
Munere tu juvenis disertæ  
Lingux celebris, tuque facetiis,  
Salve, jocosos docteque spargere  
Sales, et antiquas novasque  
Historias, et amans librorum,

Gavise pictis et tabulis, vagum  
 Qui semper aulis artificem excipis,  
     In ferreis lamnis peritum  
     Effigies animare cœlo.  
 Salve, parentes qui colis, et genus  
 Ducens vetustum sanguine nobili,  
     Curas egentes mente blandâ ;  
 Sors tibi rideat usque fausta.

## ANOTHER LATIN TRANSLATION.

AD AMICUM SHEFFIELD GRACE, CARMEN QUONDAM JOANNIS  
 SIMONIS E PATRIA DISCESSURI.

Optime, quot fuerint unquam, Sheffielde, bonorum,  
 Hospita qui extremo longe submota recessu  
 Tecta colis, Themidis surgunt ubi fulgida templa :  
 Salve, care mihi, et semper memorande sodalis,  
 Ob mite ingenium, dulcesque in pectore sensus,  
 Atque ob amicitiam, stabili quam mente tueris,  
 Ex quo nos primum junxit fortuna vicissim.  
 Nunc ego Joannes multam tibi dico salutem,  
 Si unquam alias, patriis mox discessurus ab oris  
 Externam in terram, Gallorum belligerorum  
 Lutetiam magnam populis, opibusque refertam.  
 Quamquam absim, pontusque vagis circumsonet undis,  
 Attamen ipse pari semper te amplectar amore,  
 Ingenuam cupiens frontem vultumque videre,  
 Dulcis amice, tuum, et fidos celebrare penates,  
 Ostia firma seris pulsans, quos nuper adibam.  
 —O charitum os salve, qui blandis aspera verbis,  
 Et vario sermone potes lenire ; perite  
 Historiæ veteris pariter, pariterque recentis ;  
 Qui nitidis gaudes libris, formisque, typisque ;  
 Artificum fautor, quotquot tua tecta frequentant,  
 Quique valent liquidis expressa coloribus ære  
 Pulcra opera artificum solerti sculpere cestro.  
 O patris, et caræ fervens genitricis amator ;  
 Qui magnas habitas aulas ; conviva virorum  
 Summorum ; auxiliumque inopum, præsensque levamen :  
 —Dulcis amice, modo et longo post tempore salve.

## INSCRIPTION

PREFIXED TO A METRICAL TRANSLATION OF TRADITIONARY GAELIC, OR IBERNO-  
CELTIC POEMS, RELATING TO THE FAMILY OF GRACE, BARONS OF COURTSTOWN.

TO THE MOST NOBLE HENRY FITZ-MAURICE, MARQUESS OF  
LANSDOWNE, K.G., &c. &c.

LANSDOWNE! if from my country's woes,  
And hopes outworn by long delay,  
Thy patriot care can steal repose,  
And to a Minstrel's idlesse stray;  
Hear, not unpleased, while I rehearse  
Reliques of ruin'd Courtstown's lays;  
Rustic, but sweet in native Erse,  
Attuned to it's old Chieftain's praise:  
For their prime source, as heralds deem,  
Was thine as well\*: and thence thy name  
Partly derived. From THEE the stream  
Flows broader down to future Fame.

~~~~~ SHEFFIELD GRACE.

CARMEN NUPTIALE SHEFFIELDI GRASSI, ET HARRIETTÆ HAMILTONIDIS, 1829.

Te quoque blandus amor tandem dulcedine movit!
Subjicit imperiis, te quoque blandus amor!
Qui Veneris quondam, sævique cupidinis artes
Risisti, Paphiæ nunc geris arma Deæ:
Obvia perculso casu venit, ecce! puella,
Cui charites speciem tres tribuere suam.
Concipis ignotos extemplo sensibus ignes,
Mutuus et vestrum tentat utrumque calor:

* Raymond le Gros, Viceroy of Ireland in 1176, obtained in marriage with Basilia de Clare, sister of Richard Strongbow, Earl of Pembroke and Lord of Leinster, the Cantred of GRACE'S COUNTRY in the Co. of Kilkenny; and he also acquired by his military services the territory of LIXNAW in the Co. of Kerry. The former of these possessions was inherited by his eldest son, William le Gros, ancestor to the family of Grace, feudal Barons of Courtstown and Lords of GRACE'S COUNTRY till attainted for their adherence to King James II.; and the latter devolved upon Maurice, his younger son, founder of the house of Fitz-Maurice, feudal Barons of LIXNAW, and subsequently Earls of Kerry, and Marquesses of Lansdowne. Excepting, perhaps, about three or four of these rural Gaelic poems, which the writer obtained in MS., no part of the collection alluded to in the above address to the present Lord Lansdowne had ever, it is believed, been previously, in any form or manner, secured upon paper. With reference to this most ancient, but still surviving vehicle of knowledge and of social intercourse, namely the Gaelic, or Ibero-Celtic language and its literature; and with reference also, it may with truth be added, to general literature and to the fine arts, few events of a domestic character have been with reason so deeply and so extensively felt as the death of the late Hon. George Agar Ellis, created Baron Dover in 1831. This accomplished Gentleman, who was son of Henry, second Viscount Clifden, took the liveliest interest in the simple and graphic poetry of the Gael, and in all other antiquarian researches connected with these aboriginal tribes, one of whom

Ducit Hamiltoniden claro de sanguine regum
 Grassus, victricis nobile stemma domus :
 Conjuge sis felix, felix sit sponsa marito,
 Aureaque ambobus vincula nectat Hymen !
 Egrediâ efficiet felix te prole beatum
 Mater, et usque tuos æquet amata dies ;
 Sint nati, natæque decus natalibus altia,
 Vestrumque effigies perpetuetur eis.

LE VICOMTE WALSH (*de Serrant*).

peopled the British islands many centuries before the invasion of the Romans. Dialects of their primeval tongue are still spoken by a large proportion of the peasantry in Scotland, Wales, Ireland, and some parts of Britany in France. Lord Dover possessed several rare Gaelic MSS. on vellum, of very high antiquity, and likewise some curious remains of the military weapons and of the ornaments used in the dress of that once enterprizing and martial race. His gallery, too, of modern paintings, formed almost wholly upon his own judgment, exhibits a refined and correct taste ; and the remunerating prices which he paid to living artists evince an exemplary degree of munificence. In the collection of paintings belonging to the writer, being about 120 in number, some were purchased on his recommendation ; but these are nearly all by the old masters, excepting family portraits and some few landscapes executed by Mrs. Sheffield Grace. We may also particularize among the modern productions a well-known and very beautiful painting (about 3 feet by 2½ feet in dimensions), denominated *THE MISEA*, by Mons. Louis Gallait of Brussels, whose admirable, affectingly-impressive, and almost unrivalled representation of the last moments of the Count D'Egmont created a more powerful and general sensation of wonder and applause than has been perhaps ever known. It will be remembered that his execution was one of the many official murders committed by the Spanish Governor of the Netherlands, the sanguinary Duc D'Albe, who was contemporary with our great sovereign Queen Elizabeth. This most justly-celebrated of all modern historical paintings was purchased for the National Gallery of Belgium ; and the other historical subjects which Mons. Gallait has since, at prices of almost unrivalled liberality, undertaken to illustrate and restore to existence by his creative pencil must engross his undivided attention for several years. It may be here mentioned, that among the family portraits above alluded to, those of Mr. and Mrs. Sheffield Grace, of their three children, and of Sir James and Lady Hamilton, of the size of life, are the work of Mad. F. Geeffs of Brussels, whose taste, and skill, and happy and striking likenesses, have placed her productions in the very first class of modern portraits. To the vigour, and dignity, and obvious originality which characterize the late Sir T. Lawrence's splendid works, she unites an elegance, strength of expression, a depth of feeling, and, throughout the *whole* painting, a beautiful, and, apparently, an unlaboured closeness of finishing, which is peculiarly her own. It is almost unnecessary to add, that this highly-gifted artist is the wife of Mons. G. Geeffs, who, since the death of Canova, is, beyond all comparison, the most eminent of living sculptors. This great master of his art has recently executed, for the small sum of 1000*l.*, the superb full-length statue, now at Castle-Freke, of John Evans, sixth Lord Carbery, at the suggestion of Mr. Sheffield Grace, whose warm attachment to that excellent man by the ties of friendship, as well as by those of blood, induced him to compile the Latin and English inscriptions which appear on the pedestal of this magnificent and

TRANSLATION.

OF LATIN VERSES WRITTEN IN COMMEMORATION OF THE MARRIAGE OF SHEFFIELD GRACE, ESQ., WITH MISS HARRIETTE HAMILTON, 1829.*

May Love his sweetest charms diffuse
On Sheffield's bridal day,
And joy the more, that such recluse
Should own his sovereign sway.

almost living resemblance, together with the epitaph upon his monument at Castle-Freke Church, which was also executed by Mons. G. Geeffs for the sum of 600*l*. The writer cannot conclude this note without again reverting to Lord Dover, though it is merely to indulge the gratification of saying that he must ever most deeply lament in him the loss of a very early friend, and of a paternal relative. He married in 1822 the Lady Georgiana Howard, dau. of George, 6th Earl of Carlisle, in whose good sense, cultivated mind, admirable prudence, kind feelings, and acknowledged personal attractions, he possessed a source of just pride and of true happiness.

* It is scarcely necessary to state that Mr. Sheffield Grace, of Knole House, is the next brother of Sir William Grace, of Boley, Bart., and the 2d son of the late Richard Grace, of Boley, Esq., M.P., by Jane, dau. of the Hon. John Evans, who was grandfather of John, 6th Lord Carbery, and 2d son of George, 1st Lord Carbery. We have also elsewhere mentioned, that on the 29th of June 1829 he was married at the church of St. Mary-le-bone in London, by the munificent and most-truly estimable Archbishop of Armagh, Lord Primate of Ireland, to the lady referred to in the foregoing verses, who is the sister of Sir James Hamilton, of Woodbrooke, Bart., and the 2d dau. of the late General Sir John Hamilton, of Woodbrooke, Bart., by Emily, dau. of George Paul Monek, of Fourie Abbey, Esq., and of the Lady Araminta Beresford, sister of George, 1st Marquis of Waterford. The brevity of the poet in recording the worth of Mrs. Sheffield Grace may, however, be partially atoned for by the less fettered and more explicit language of the annotator; for who can more truly—who ought to more feelingly testify than he, whose happiness or disquietude have long been equally in her keeping, that the elevated sentiments, the religious convictions, pure, earnest, and practical, emanating from head and heart; the intellectual endowments, the wise counsels, the sweet and harmonious temper, the buoyant spirits, the elegant attainments, and, in fine, the zealous, the perfect performance of every sacred duty, of every endearing and attractive quality which can adorn the character of child, wife, mother, relative, friend, have been beautifully illustrated in the life of this exemplary and most amiable person? To her the fond and glowing epithets may be justly applied, through the medium of which a noble maternal grand-uncle of the writer endeavoured to pourtray the domestic virtues of the beloved and eminently virtuous daughter of Baptist Noel, 4th Earl of Gainsborough, to whom it was his blessing to be united: "*Conjugum optima, amantissima et dilectissima; amicarum fidelissima; mulierum suavissima atque benevolentissima,*" &c.

The name of Mrs. Sheffield Grace's father has long been prominent among the many distinguished names which stand enshrined in the blaze of military renown, as achieving deeds of dazzling glory for their country: and few of them so well deserve to be transmitted to posterity as that of the late General

For oft the Archer-god, in vain
 Essayed his breast to move,
 E'en Venus and her smiling train
 Had failed to waken love.

Sir John Hamilton. His active, patriotic, unselfish, and honourable life has probably exhibited as striking an example of the merits and virtues of a true British soldier, and of a high-principled gentleman as the pen of history or of affection has perhaps ever rescued from oblivion. As among the brave his bravery was always conspicuous, so likewise was his mercy, his humanity, his tenderness of feeling, his considerate disposition never extinguished by his military ardour, or by his sense of that disregard of personal danger which he deemed essential to the honour of a soldier. The numerous exploits of daring —of reckless courage as an individual; the foresight, the skill, the decision of conduct, the care of his troops, and the advantages which he achieved for his country as a commander, afford, we will repeat, abundance of materials for transmitting with lustre the name of Sir John Hamilton to posterity. Neither were his moral excellencies and endearing qualities in private life less deserving of imitation: and as an impressive example to the youthful soldier, it ought not to remain unknown or unrecorded, that during a military career extending over more than half a century, and surpassing, in the amount of actual duty, that of any other officer in our service, he never intentionally omitted to supplicate, by morning and evening prayer, the protection of his Almighty Creator. In this place it may perhaps be deemed unfitting to do more than to mention, as a family connection, the name of this distinguished and excellent man; but in mentioning his name it is impossible to refrain from accompanying it with an expression of those sentiments of respect and love, with which all who knew him in his domestic relations were deeply imbued. Feeling that he was by descent a well-born gentleman, and being satisfied with his position in life, and knowing that his military services, which embraced a period of nearly sixty years, and which were always of a useful, generally of an active, frequently of a most hazardous, and sometimes of a very important character, had acquired the applause of the whole British army, he never requested, or permitted any person on his part to request, from his Sovereign or from the Executive Government, either civil or military, the slightest reward or personal favour. Hence it was, that while he deemed it unbecoming and derogatory to his chivalrous sense of self-respect to compile or address a memorial to the Crown, enumerating the number, and danger, and importance of the services which he had rendered to his King and country, the clamorous solicitations of other men, who might, in comparison with him, be considered mere novices as regards the perils and responsibilities of a well-fought field, and whose lives had encountered the hazards of a battle not a fourth part as frequently as his had, obtained, and in some instances extorted, peerages, pensions, military governments, and those various advantageous and honourable distinctions originally instituted as a stimulus and reward of real merit. Sir John Hamilton had at one period only Lord Claud Hamilton, Sir Charles Hamilton, and Sir Edward Hamilton between him and the Scotch honours of the noble house of Abercorn. James, 8th Earl of Abercorn, made a settlement of his great estates in 1786, and the only existing descendants of the persons on whom they were then entailed are the gentlemen above mentioned and the present Viscount Boyne, whose branch follows that of Sir John Hamilton in the right of succeeding to the ancient earldom of Abercorn. Of this once

Her favorite son Minerva viewed,
 And bade his ardor glow,
 Till science to his studious mood
 Made all her treasures flow.

numerous family, the late Marquis of Abercorn, who took a deep interest in genealogical matters, frequently and emphatically stated, that the persons here referred to were the only individuals resident in Ireland, bearing the name of Hamilton, that were entitled to claim an alliance with him, or possessed the privilege of quartering with the arms of Hamilton those of Arran, viz. a ship with sails furled, as descendants of James, 2d Baron Hamilton, who was also Earl of Arran through his mother. Both Sir John Hamilton and Lord Boyne deduce their right of being in the line of succession to the hereditary honours of their house from Claud Hamilton, created Baron Paisley in 1585, whose son James, Earl of Abercorn, died in 1617. But remote as the period is from whence this right of inheritance is derived, an equally ancient right exists in the family of Gracefield, which, as being descended from Sir Oliver Grace, living in 1563, 2d son of John Grace, 13th Baron of Courtstown, became the next male representative of the baronial house of Courtstown, by the death *without issue* of Robert Grace in 1764, only son of John Grace the 21st baron, who was attainted and proscribed for his adherence to King James II. It may be also here mentioned, that one of the earliest and most valued friends of the writer, Chandos, Baron Leigh, of Stoneleigh, in the Co. of Warwick, inherited his patrimonial domains after the death *without issue* of Edward, 5th Lord Leigh in 1786, as being descended from Rowland, the *eldest* son of Sir Thomas Leigh, of Stoneleigh, who died in 1571. And again, that Sir Edwyn Scudamore Stanhope, of Holme-Lacy, in the Co. of Hereford, to whom the writer has been attached through life by the ties of early affection and uninterrupted esteem, became, on the decease *without issue*, in 1820, of Frances Fitz-Roy Scudamore (widow of Charles, 11th Duke of Norfolk) the heir and representative of the Lords Scudamore, of Holme-Lacy, by descent from Mary, daughter of Sir James Scudamore, temp. Elizabeth, and wife of Sir Giles Brydges, of Wilton Castle, whose father, Charles, living in 1590, was 2d son of John 1st Baron of Chandos. It thus happens to come, it may be almost said, within the writer's personal knowledge, that in these three instances, by the total extinction in 1764, 1785, and 1820, the years above mentioned, of all male descendants, it became necessary to go as far back as the reign of Queen Elizabeth to ascertain who are the present representatives of the houses of Courtstown, of Stoneleigh, and of Holme-Lacy. We will now revert to Sir John Hamilton, for the purpose of adding that he was the eldest son of James Hamilton, Esq., and of Eleanor, only sister of Andrew Stuart, Earl of Castle-Stuart, who was also 11th Baron of Ocheltree in Scotland, as the lineal male heir of Andrew Stuart, who became 1st Baron of Ocheltree in 1542, and whose ancestor, Robert, Duke of Albany, was 3d son of Robert II., king of Scotland; a descent which, on the death, in 1807, of Prince Henry Benedict Stuart,

Piqued at the slight, the Italian Queen
 Her daughters bids unite
 Their charms in one, whose beauties seen,
 Would shine supremely bright.

No sooner seen, than unknown fires
 His inmost soul consume,
 Filled with the raptures love inspires
 When two fond hearts commune.

Cardinal of York, constituted this noble Earl the representative in *the male line* of the royal house of Stuart. But the accurate writer of the foregoing "*Carmen nuptiale*," &c. may very possibly have alluded to the *direct* marriage in 1474 of James Hamilton, 1st Baron Hamilton, with the Princess Mary Stuart, eldest daughter of King James II., from which marriage Mrs. Sheffield Grace is *paternally* descended, and to which ancient barony her father stood in the line of succession, as appears in Burke's admirably executed Genealogical Dictionary, under the heads of Hamilton and Abercorn. General Sir John Hamilton died in 1833, and was interred in the cemetery adjoining the Harrow Road, near London, where the filial piety of Colonel Sir James John Hamilton, whose life as a son, husband, brother, friend, gentleman, has been, as regards practical duties, almost unsullied, caused a monument to be erected, commemorative of his public character as a soldier, and of his private virtues as a father, a benefactor, and a Christian.

The frequent reference which has been necessarily made in the foregoing pages to Knole House may perhaps impart some interest to the following brief notice of that place, which occurs in page 378 of Colbran's New Guide for Tunbridge Wells. "On the road to Hastings, and about one mile from Frant and four from Tunbridge Wells, is *Knole House*, the seat of Sheffield Grace, Esq., a Magistrate and a Deputy Lieutenant of the Co. of Sussex. It contains a valuable library, consisting of about 4000 volumes, among which are the productions of Caxton and of other early printers. There are also some valuable paintings here. A varied and beautiful character mark the surrounding scenery. The house is in the Elizabethan style of architecture, and has, from an early period, been the residence of many distinguished individuals. Over the entrance to the open vestibule, in which two marble statues, the work of Italian artists, stand, representing a Cybele and a Diana as large as life, is the following inscription :

HAB. AEDES. COLLAPSAS. F. R.* SHEFFIELDUS. GRACE. ET.
 HARRIETTA. HAMILTON. UXOR. EJUS. CLOIDCCCXXXIIIJ."

It may, in conclusion, be perhaps deemed almost superfluous to add, that not only some parts of this and of other notes, but that likewise some of the poetical pieces in this little collection, would never have been even *privately printed*, had not the compilation been intended for distribution *solely* among the immediate connections and personal friends of the writer.

* *Renovari Fecerunt.*





SHEFFIELD GRACE OF
A MAGISTRATE & DEPUTY-LIEUTENANT SUSSEX
MR. J. A. & OF THE S. OF HISTORICAL
2 SON OF RICH. GRACE OF BEELEY M.P.



KNOLE HOUSE, KT.: HANOVER,
 SEX D. C. L. of Cyp. F. S. A. of Lond.
 MONUMENTS OF FRANCE &c
 & of JANE EVANS OF BULGARDEN HALL

Dublin April 14th 1841

John Grace Esq

Richd Grace

Mentua

I. L. P. H. M.



Richard Grace of Boley St. Dublin 1841.

sup. 31.

Always my dear Bathurst
most sincerely yours

Sheffield Grace

Knole House,
March 29. 1845.

Secure in virtue's panoply,
 Fair Hamilton, thy worth
 Becomes thy kingly ancestry,
 Better than regal birth.

Elate with pride, thy bridal day
 Becomes thee Sheffield Grace ;
 Which thy brave sires, in long array,
 Deemed worthy of their race.

On both, may love his mantle throw,
 And bind with golden chains
 Hearts that with mutual ardour glow
 When joy or sorrow pains.

May life, a lovely summer's day
 Uncloudedly appear,
 Serene in Hope, whose parting ray
 Surrounding Children cheer !

ALGERNON HERBERT.*

ITALIAN TRANSLATION.

TRADUZIONE DEL CARME LATINO PER LE NOZZE DEL SIG. SHEFFIELD GRACE CON LA
 SIG. ARRIETTA HAMILTON, 1829.

Te pure, o prode Giovine,
 Pungea di dolce strale
 Te pure al giogo amabile
 Del carro suo fatale
 Stringeva soavissimo
 Il faretrato Amor.
 Te, che dell 'alma Venere
 E di Cupido le arti
 Avesti a scherno, or docile
 Veggio a desio piegarti
 Fra le armi inevitabili
 Del nume feritor.
 A te commosso al subito
 Splendor di lieto incanto
 Vola brillando Pallade
 Cui di lor forme il vanto
 Comunicar le Grazie
 Vaghe di sua beltà.
 E tosto ignoto spirito
 D' inestinguibil fiamma
 I sensi e l' alma li occupa :
 Mutuo calore infiamma
 Il cor che in ambi avvivasi,
 E palpitando va.

Ecco al valor degli Hamilton
 Dei Grace il lauro unito :
 Stringe a regal progenie
 Di palme redimito
 Il braccio nobilissimo
 Che l'oste trionfò.
 Nel genial connubio
 Scorràn tuoi giorni grati,
 E alla Diletta volgansi
 Pieni di gioia i fati
 Piacciano ad ambo i vincoli,
 Che d'oro Imen formò.
 A te fausto, propizio
 Drizzi Minerva il raggio ;
 Ricco e beato rendati
 Di florido legnaggio,
 Che allegri amato amabile
 Della tua vita i dì.
 Pari all' eccelsa origine
 Sieno tuoi figli, e vanto
 Della Graceana sobole ;
 Suoni de 'bardi il canto
 A celebrarne i meriti
 Qual per gli eroi si udì.

LOUISA GRACE.—*Pistoja, Toscana.*

* A younger son of the late Earl of Carnarvon.

GERMAN TRANSLATION.

*Bei der Vermählung des Herrn Sheffield Grace mit Fräulein Henriette
Hamilton 1829.*

Dich auch wusste nun endlich der liebliche Amor zu fesseln
Endlich bezwang auch dich völlig der liebliche Gott!
Du gar der früher die Venus, die Ränke des strengen Cupido
Kerklichen Muthes verlacht—suchst Amathusiens Gunst.
Als ein glücklicher Stern die Holde dir führte entgegen
Sie, der der Grazien Chor, reich ihre Reize verliehen
Spürst im verschlossenen Busen zur Stunde die mächtige Türme
Welche der ihren gesellt freudig nun lodert empor.
Hamilton's rosige Tochter, aus fürstlichem Blute entsprossen
Führt nun heim ein Grace, siegreichem Hause entstammt
Glücklicher Gatte sei stets zur Freude der glücklichen Gattinn
Hymens geheiligstes Band halte euch lange vereint!
Glücklich lebet so dann, umgeben von muntern Kindern
Seht in der frölichen Schaar, alternd euch beide verjüngt
Mögen die rüstigen Söhne, die lieblichen Töchter der gleichen
Jene dem Vater an Kroft, diese der Mutter an Huld!

THE BIBLE.

- 1—HOLY BIBLE, book divine,
- 2—Precious treasure, thou art mine,
- 3—Mine to tell me whence I came,
- 4—Mine to teach me what I am,
- 5—Mine to chide me when I rove,
- 6—Mine to show a Saviour's love,
- 7—Mine to safely guide my feet,
- 8—Mine to judge, condemn, acquit,
- 9—Mine to comfort in distress,
- 10—Mine to lead to promises,
- 11—Mine to warn of sinners' doom,
- 12—Mine to teach that doom to shun,
- 13—Mine to show the living faith,
- 14—Mine to triumph over death,
- 15—Mine to tell of joys to come,
- 16—Mine to bring an earnest home,
- 17—Mine to point me to the road,
- 18—Mine to lead my heart to God.
- 19—O! thou precious book divine,
- 20—Precious treasure thou art mine.

- 1—2 Tim. 3 c. 16; 2 Peter 1 c. 20, 21.
- 2—Psalm 119, 72, 103; Matt. 13 c. 44.
- 3—Gen. 1 c. 26; 2 c. 7; Isa. 64 c. 8.
- 4—Gen. 6 c. 5; 8 c. 21; Ps. 53; Jer. 17 c. 9; Ro. 3 c. 10 to 18, 23.
- 5—Job 5 c. 17; Psalm 119, 67; Isa. 30 c. 21; Heb. 12 c. 6.
- 6—John 3 c. 16; 15 c. 13; Rom. 8 c. 35; Ep. 3 c. 19; 1 John 4 c. 9, 10.
- 7—Psalm 119, 105; Luke 1 c. 79; John 8 c. 11.

- 8—John 12 c. 48; Gal. 3 c. 10; Heb. 4 c. 12.
 9—Psalm 119, 50, 71; Matt. 11 c. 28; Rom. 15 c. 4.
 10—2 Cor. 1 c. 10; 2 Tim. 1 c. 12; 2 Pet. 1 c. 4; 1 John 2 c. 25.
 11—Gen. 2 c. 17; Rom. 2 c. 8, 9; 6 c. 23; 2 Thess. 1 c. 8.
 12—Isa. 55 c. 7; Acts 3 c. 16; 10 c. 30, 31.
 13—Hab. 2 c. 4; Rom. 5 c. 1; Gal. 5 c. 6; Eph. 2 c. 8, 9.
 14—1 Cor. 15 c. 54, 55; 3 c. 22; Heb. 2 c. 15.
 15—Isa. 35 c. 10; 64 c. 4; 1 Cor. 2 c. 9; Rev. 5 c. 9 to 14.
 16—Rom. 8 c. 16; 2 Cor. 1 c. 22; Eph. 1 c. 14; 1 John 5 c. 10.
 17—John 1 c. 29; 14 c. 6; Heb. 10 c. 20.
 18—Pr. 4 c. 23; 8 c. 20; Ezek. 11 c. 19; 36 c. 26; John 20 c. 31.
 19—Psalm 19, 7 to 11; Prov. 22 c. 20.
 20—Prov. 2 c. 4; 3 c. 15; John 17 c. 17.

The profound knowledge of Oriental history and languages, the deep and general erudition, the sober, practical, and masculine understanding of that accomplished scholar, the late SIR WILLIAM JONES, (who, like MILTON and NEWTON, was blest with unfeigned piety, as well as with an extraordinary intellect and brilliant talents,) suggested the following impressive note at the end of his Bible :

“I have regularly and carefully read those Holy Scriptures, and am of opinion that this volume, independently of its divine origin, contains more true sublimity, more exquisite beauty, more pure morality, more important history, and finer strains of poetry and eloquence, than can be collected from all other books, in whatsoever age or language they may have been composed. The two parts, of which the Scriptures consist, are connected by a chain of compositions which bear no resemblance in form or style to any that can be produced from the stores of Grecian, Persian, or even Arabian learning. The antiquity of those compositions no man doubts; and the unstrained application of them to events long subsequent to their publication, is a solid ground of belief that they are genuine predictions, and consequently *inspired*.”

Temple, June 19, 1829.

S. G.

In connection with the preceding subject the following impressive lines, by that good and enlightened man, the late SIR WALTER SCOTT, whose tolerant religious principles all denominations of Christians have recognised, must, we will hope, be perused with advantage, as well as with interest:—

Within this awful volume lies
 The mystery of all mysteries :
 Happiest they of human race,
 To whom their GOD has given grace
 To read, to fear, to hope, to pray,
 To lift the latch, to force the way :
 And better they had ne'er been born
 Than read to doubt, or read to scorn.

END.

LONDON :
WILLIAM WATTS, PRINTER, CROWN COURT, TEMPLE BAR.

Translation of a Gaelic or Ibero-Celtic ballad, entitled

THE HUNT OF O'MORA;

OR

THE O'MORES FORAY AND THE GRACES REVENGE.*

The hounds and the hunters are out on the heath,
 The skeine of the clansman is cased in its sheath,
 The glad beams of morning 'gin lightly to play,
 And the mist from the mountains roll darkly away.
 Then call ye our chieftain, say, slumbers he still?
 When the hound's on the heath, and the deer's on the hill,
 Uprouse thee! uprouse thee! O'Mora the proud,
 For the sunlight of Callan breaks forth from its shroud;
 The lord and the steed they have sped them together
 To hunt Courtstown's choice deer through woods and o'er heather:
 But many a morning in sorrow must wane
 Ere that steed bear his lord to the mountains again.

Mirk! mirk! grows the welkin and sore beats the shower,
 Yet the bride of O'Mora looks forth from her tower,
 But ladye! Oh ladye! thou lookest in vain
 For the lord or his vassals, they come not again.
 But who? then oh who, the sad story shall tell
 How the serfs they were slain, or the lord how he fell,
 If they laid him to rest in the Moynagh's dark flood,
 Or the brown heath of Callan was stained with his blood.
 Go! ask ye the minstrel, he sings of that day,
 How the young lord of Courtstown the spoil bore away—
 But O'Mora the proud now sleeps on that shore
 Where the hunt or the battle can wake him no more.

* The chiefs of the sept of O'Mora, or O'More, were princes of Leix, a district adjoining the cantred of Grace's country, in which stood the castle of Courtstown, from whence the family of Grace derived their feudal title of baron. The Moynagh, or Munster river, forming for many miles the western boundary of Grace's country, and extending into Leix, was also contiguous to the town of Callan.

The composition of this ballad was probably before the reign of Philip and Mary, as at that time the territory of Leix was annexed to the Crown and denominated the *Queen's country*. But its date might be ascribed to even a still earlier period from the circumstance of Sir Oliver le Gras, twelfth Baron of Courtstown, living 1470, having married Ellen, daughter of Anthony O'More, prince of Leix, and sister of Dorothy O'More, who married Gerald, seventh Earl of Kildare.

On an intended visit to Ireland of the family of Miss Clara Louisa Grace, who married, in 1782, William Constable Middleton, of Stockeld Park, in Yorkshire, son of William Haggerston Constable, and of the Lady Winifred Maxwell, only child of William, VIIIth Earl of Nithsdale.

Let Ireland's sons, with clamorous noise, no more
 Their ruined trade and country's fate deplore;
 Their utmost wants in equal commerce place,
 GOD treats them better, for he gives them GRACE.

By Captain Riddell, of the Guards.

Per l'orecchio e per l'occhio in forme arcane
 Là passan dritto in armonia divina.
 Or, come chiari e rapid i pel cielo
 Volano i tuoni della Lira, ondeggia
 Così mio spirito insiem con essi, langue
 Con essi pure in estasi disciolto,
 E tutto immerso nell 'udito i rai
 Fugge dell 'occhio abbandonati e muti ;
 Ed or che i vezzi della Ninfa il guardo
 Lusingano tranquilli, dardeggiando
 Le azzurre luci spirital fulgore
 Pel finissimo vel delle palpebre,
 La sua forma di grazia, ed il sorriso
 Che ne avvia il sembiante e lo asserena,
 Ardo tutt 'occhio : la magia del suono
 Passò repente, e delle corde il vanto.
 Ah, cessa, cessa dallo strazio, il dito
 O sospendi un momento, o quel sorriso
 Un momento richiudi : il cor diviso
 Dal doppio incanto più non regge, o Bella
 Una la sorte che mi attenda ; io cedo.
 —Morir mi lascia o dell 'orecchio solo,
 O sol dell 'occhio innamorato schiavo.

Londra, Aprile 20, 1829.

LOUISA GRACE.

FRENCH TRANSLATION.

*En entendant Mademoiselle Henriette G. Hamilton, maintenant Madame
 Sheffield Grace, jouer de la Harpe.*

TRADUIT DE L' ANGLAIS.

Quand ses doigts enchanteurs font résonner la lyre,
 A subjugué notre âme un double attrait conspire.
 Si l'oreille jouit d'un chant délicieux
 Des charmes non moins purs s'emparent de nos yeux.
 Tantôt, d'un jeu divin savourant les merveilles,
 Je n'aperçois plus rien, et je suis tout oreilles....
 Tantôt ses traits si doux, sa placide beauté,
 Cet œil d'un tendre azur où se peint la bonté,
 Où de mille rayons brille l'intelligence,
 Ce port si gracieux, d'une si noble aisance,
 M'absorbent tout entier.... Je n'entends plus, je vois....
 Et la harpe céleste a perdu tous ses droits.
 Par grâce, par pitié, trop aimable Henriette,
 Que sa voix de sirène un instant soit muette !
 Suspendez, suspendez ces magiques accords
 Dont le charme inhumain irrite mes transports.
 Que si vous n'épargnez mon oreille en délire,
 A vos lèvres du moins défendez ce sourire....
 Je veux bien succomber à l'excès du bonheur,
 Mais vous voir, vous entendre... Ah ! c'est trop pour mon cœur !

Londres, ce 20 Avril, 1829.

LE VICOMTE DE CUSSEY (VOUILLY).

AUTOGRAPHS OF THE FAMILY OF GRACE.

Oliver Grace

*Sir Oliver Grace of Ballylinch Castle.
M.P. for Co. of Tipperary, ob: 1811.*

John Grace

*John Grace 18 Baron of Courtstown.
M.P. for Co. of Kilkenny, ob: 1690.*

Richard Grace

Colonel Richard Grace of Moyally Castle ob: 1811.

John Grace

John Grace of the Grange ob: 17.

O. Grace

Right Hon: Oliver Grace of Gracefield M.P. ob: 1708.

John Grace

*John Dowell Grace of Mantua
House ob: 1811.*

W. Grace

*William Grace father of Richard
Grace of Boley M.P. ob: 1777.*

William Grace

Sir William Grace of Boley Bart:

Sheffield Grace

Sheffield Grace of Knole House, A.B.L.D.

Harriet G. Grace

Harriet Georgiana (Hamilton) Grace of Knole-House.

Percy Grace

Captain Percy Grace R.N.

John Grace

John Grace of Brittas Castle M.P. ob: 1688.

Richard Grace

Richard Grace of Boley M.P. ob: 1801.

Jane Grace

Jane (Evans) Grace of Boley ob: 1804.

HONORATISSIMO VIRO
CHANDOS LEIGH, BARONI LEIGH, DE STONELEIGH
OB MATRIMONIUM FILII EJUS PRIMOGENITI HONORABILIS HENRICI LEIGH
CUM DOMINĀ CAROLINĀ GROSVENOR,
GRATULATUR.

Accipias, dilecte, precor, quæ gratus ab imo
Fervor amicitia pectore vota ciet.
Seu tibi nobilitas auctos concessit honores,
Læstior affulsit seu tibi, amice, dies,
Protinus haud aliâ videor dulcedine captus,
Prosequitur studio te mea musa pari.
Carmina si nondum meditantî oblata facultas,
Materies fuerit nec satis apta modis,
Nunc saltem expectata dies sese obtulit ultro,
Nunc licet ex imo promere corde preces.
Venit nimirum, quâ non felicior ulla,
Hora, aut digna magis quam mea musa canat.
Festa dies venit, sanctas quæ junxit ad aras,
Quos atavorum ingens nobilitavit honos.
Stonleighb de stirpe oritur clarissimus alter;
Altera *Grosvenord* digna puella domo.
Manè salutantum quisnam cohibere catervam,
Aut lætos poterit culta per arva sonos?
Dum resonant latè plaudentibus atria turbis,
Detur et hæc placidâ fundere voce mihi!
Stonleighbæ quodcunque domus jactavit honesti,
Ingenium Matris, fæmineumque decus
Prisca Fides Patris, et, dono præstantior omni,
Mens sancta, et veris inclyta vita bonis —
Quid cultos memorem mores? quid dedita musis
Otia? quid libris jura petita sacris?
Quicquid id est, animos hominum quod captet, et aures,
Quo procerum, et plebis concilietur amor;
Indole non aliâ sponsusque, et sponsa nitescant,
Tradantque in serum talia dona genus!
Salve festa dies! tua jam mihi lucet imago.
Hoc erit in votis, te redeunte, meis!
Cum subit antiquum, et nomen venerabile, *Chandos**,
(Nempe erat illud avi nomen, amice, tui)

* Lady Caroline Brydges, the only sister of James 3^d and last duke of *Chandos*, married Mr Leigh of Addlestrope; whose only child was the late inheritor of Stoneleigh abbey, and the nearest representative, in the male line, of the 5th and last baron Leigh of Stoneleigh. The duke of *Chandos* had himself married in 1777, Anna-Eliza, sister of sir Richard Grace Gamon Bart: and daughter of Richard Gamon of Datchworthbury, and of Elizabeth only child of John Grace of the Grange, by Anne who was also the only child of another John Grace of Thomas-town. This illustrious nobleman, who had already been connected in friendship with William Grace (the father of Richard Grace of Boley) thus became also connected with him in blood. His nephew, the late James Henry Leigh of Stoneleigh M. P., likewise entertained similar

Ipse quidem veteris non obliviscor amoris,
 Qui nexu nostros consociavit avos :
 Sic quoque nostrorum fuit ingens gratia patrum ;
 Hæredes patris nos quoque amicitiae
 Hoc precor, ut nostros eadem concordia natos,
 Progeniemque idem sœdere jungat amor !
 Tu, cœlum, et terras summo qui numine servas,
 Humanam exsuperat gratia cujus opem ;
 Tu, Pater omnipotens, adsis ! Tua gratia fausto
 Cœlitus hoc sponsis fine coronet opus !

SHEFFIELD GRACE.

Knole-House, Sussex.
September 1848.

sentiments towards the late Richard Grace of Boley M. P. And the son of Richard Grace, can, from the feelings of his heart and the convictions of his head, which commenced in boyhood, unhesitatingly aver, that if posterity finds the grand nephew of this illustrious duke, chronicled in national history or in family records, as Chandos, baron Leigh ; so ought he to be also not less lastingly chronicled than he is at present universally known, respected, valued and beloved as the disinterested patriot, and as the liberal, the enlightened, and benevolent proprietor of the princely domains of Stoneleigh abbey. His published works too, both in poetry and in prose ; and the decorated walls of his time-honoured family residence, emphatically testify his love of literature and of the fine arts. At the period of his marriage with the accomplished daughter of the late Mr Wills of Asthrope-house in the Co. of Northampton, his youthful bride was, in combining symmetry and a just height of figure, with regularity of features, an animating freshness of complexion, and an intellectual cast of countenance, deemed the *beau idéal* of English beauty at the court of St James, and in the brilliant saloons of London ; where assuredly more real feminine attractions are to be found than in those of any other metropolis in Europe. On the present auspicious alliance of the eldest son of lord and lady Leigh, with the amiable daughter of the marquis and marchioness of Westminster, the feelings, the wishes, the just anticipations of the writer, and his continuance of an hereditary attachment for the houses of Chandos and of Stoneleigh are most truly, though inadequately, expressed in the accompanying verses. The 3^d duke of Chandos, to whom this note refers, died in 1789 at Tunbridge-Wells, near which place Knole-House is situated ; having, as already stated, married Anna-Eliza, sister of sir Richard Grace Gamon Bart, by whom he left an only child, the lady Anna-Eliza Brydges, married in 1796 to Richard Grenville 1st duke of Buckingham and Chandos. Sir Richard Grace Gamon M. P. for Winchester, who married the lady Amelia Murray, daughter of John, 3^d duke of Athol, was created a baronet in 1795 with remainder to the late Richard Grace of Boley M. P., who had issue, by Jane, daughter of the honorable John Evans, son of George 1st baron Carbery, and grandfather of John the 6th baron, 3 sons, viz : 1 sir William Grace of Boley Bart ; 2 Sheffield Grace of Knole-House, K. H. — Dep. Lieut. of Sussex. — D. C. L. of Oxford, etc., married in 1829, to Harriet-Georgiana, daughter of general sir John Hamilton of Woodbrooke Bart ; and has issue, Sheffield, Harriet, and Emily Grace ; 3 Percy Grace a captain in the R. N.

TRANSLATION.

TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE, CHANDOS LEIGH, BARON LEIGH OF STONELEIGH,
ON THE MARRIAGE OF HIS ELDEST SON, THE HONORABLE HENRY LEIGH,
WITH THE LADY CAROLINE GROSVENOR.

Accept dear ^{Leigh} friend, the wishes of my heart,
Which warm affection bids me to impart.
Whether thy Rank has greater honours won,
Whether on thee a brighter day has shone,
A kindred pleasure all my senses fills,
My humble muse a kindred ardor thrills.
Not always is the ready theme at hand;
Nor can we opportunity command;
But now the day, long wished-for, has appeared;
Prayers may be uttered now, for friends revered.
The day has come! one happier who has known?
Gladly my muse has claimed it as her own.
Auspicious day! which bound with marriage tie,
The noble offspring of high ancestry!
The Youth — of Stoneleigh's house the honoured heir;
Of princely Grosvenor sprung the lovely Fair!
See! crowds of joyful friends the courtyards throng;
The fields repeat the wishes and the song.
Whilst other voices fill the echoing halls,
Shall Sheffield's ear be deaf to friendship's calls?
Whatever beauty Stoneleigh e'er has traced,
Where female excellence a Mother graced,
(To Her indeed the youthful Bridegroom owes
A debt, which only Mothers can impose,
A debt of watchful care, and tenderness —
Enhanced by beauty's smile, and loveliness.)
Where in a Father's honest upright mind
Integrity prevailed, with worth combined.
Why should I speak of cultivated taste,
Learning refin'd, on holy maxims based?
Whate'er it be, that makes the Man preferred.
By High, by Low. — May this my prayer be heard!
May Bride and Bridegroom all these graces see
Reflected back in their posterity!
Oft as I think upon this happy day,
My glowing heart still prompts my lips to pray —
Chandos* — a great and venerable name
(And t'was thy Grandsire's) shall my offering claim:
For ne'er can I forget the love, of yore
Our honour'd Grandsires to each other bore:
The same attachment too our Fathers bound;
Nor less, my friend, is our affection found;
May the same friendship to our sons descend,
And to their children its delights extend!
O Thou, Whose high commands this world sustain;
Before Whose word all human means are vain;
Be Thou propitious! Hear, O hear my prayer,
And with Thy favour bless the noble pair!

SHEFFIELD GRACE.

Knole-House, Sussex.
September 1848.



James Duke of Chandos.
1777.

BRIDGES D. OF CHANDOS IMPALING GAMON & GRACE Q^R

*Epitaph to the memory of Elizabeth Bryan Viscountess Mountgarret,
and widow of Oliver Grace of Shanganagh Esq'. M. P.*

I. H. S.

Sacred to the memory of

The right honourable Elizabeth, Lady Viscountess Mountgarret,
Widow, first, of the right honourable Oliver Grace Esq'. late of Shanganagh;
and secondly, of the right honourable Edmund Butler, late
Lord Viscount Mountgarret.

This beloved and lamented lady, eminent for her beauty, her intellect and her piety, was the only surviving child of John Bryan of Bawnmore; and of his second wife, Ursula, daughter and co-heir of Walter Walsh of Castle-Hoel; by Magdalen Sheffield, only sister of the right honourable Edmund Earl of Mulgrave, and grand aunt and sole heir, to the most noble Edmund Sheffield late Duke of Buckingham and Normanby.

By her aforesaid two marriages, she was blest with two most kind and most virtuous husbands; and no instance of filial misconduct, led her to repine at being the mother of a very numerous family.

All her children were loving, respectful, and dutiful to her when living; and are now true mourners for her when dead.

Towards the Poor, she exercised a never-failing charity; towards her Friends, a uniform attachment; and towards the Clergy, a generous hospitality, and a liberal beneficence in gifts and money.

These virtues are now receiving their just recompence, as well as their merited testimony of love, in the pious prayers, the sorrowful tears, and the heartfelt gratitude accorded to her. And, as she earnestly hoped that her deeds sometimes tended to the glory of God; and as she daily and humbly besought his mercy and forgiveness; her death-bed was comforted with the consolatory belief, that her sins in this life were fully pardoned, and that her happiness in the next was fully secured through the all-attoneing merits of her

Divine Redeemer.

She deceased in London on the 13 of June 1736, aged 62,
and her remains are interred in the vault near this place.

St GILES' CHURCH.

R. I. P.

*Epitaph to the memory of Magdalen Walsh daughter of Robert
Walsh of Castle-Hoel Esq'.*

To the memory of
MAGDALEN WALSH

One of the daughters of Robert Walsh Esq' *
of the Walsh Mountains in the Kingdom of Ireland.

She, with her sister Margaret Daly, were the only co-heiresses to
the most noble Edmund Sheffield,
late Duke of Buckingham and Normanby.

She was born in Ireland An. Dom. 1684;
and died in London on the 1 of September 1747.

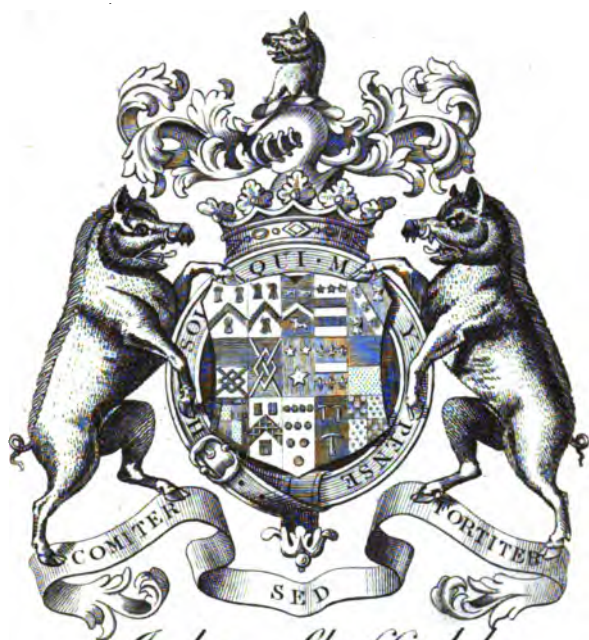
Her remains are interred near this place.

THE CLOISTERS, WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

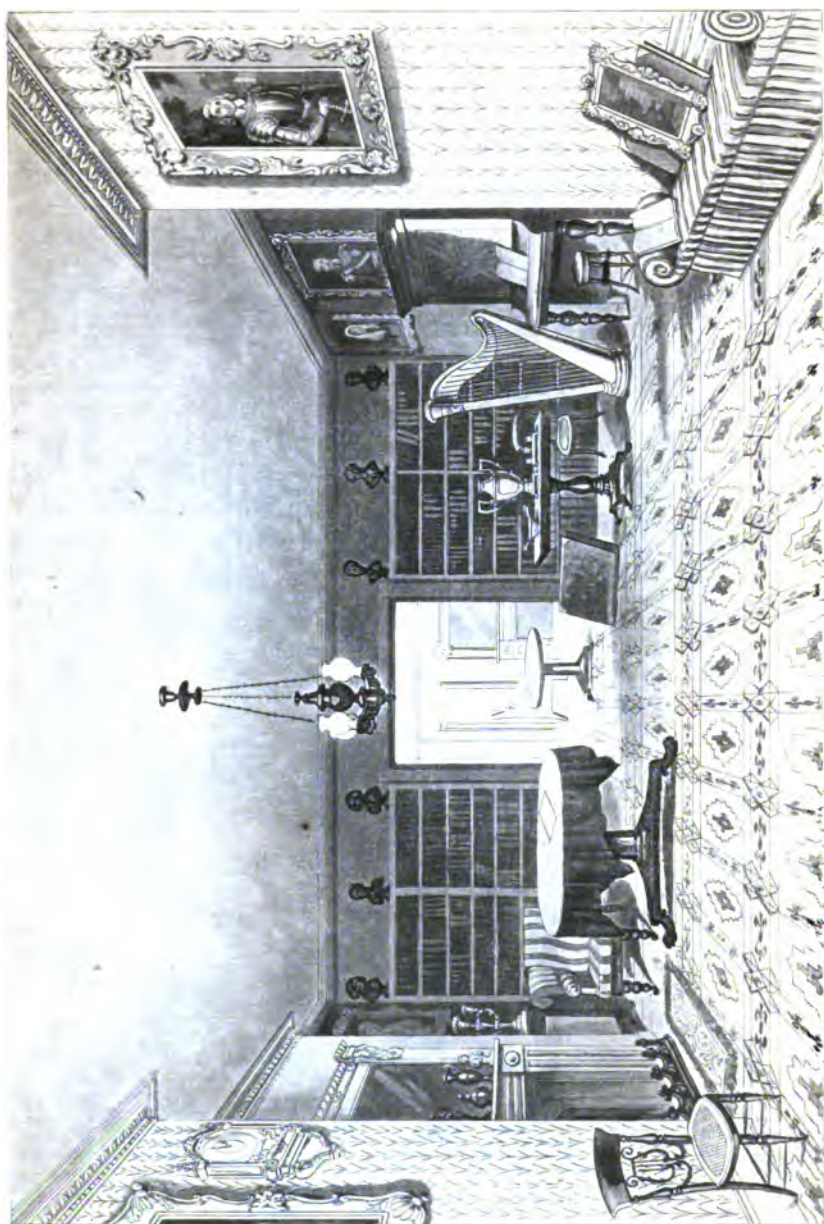
* This gentleman was son of Edmund Walsh of Castle-Hoel in the Walsh mountains, by his wife, Margaret, daughter of Oliver Grace of Inchmore castle, who,

in 1637 predeceased his father Robert Grace, 17 baron of Courtstown: and the Edmund Walsh here mentioned, became the representative of the house of Castle-Hoel by the death of his nephew Robert Walsh in 1691, whose father Walter Walsh was his eldest brother. These two brothers, namely Walter and Edmund Walsh were sons of Walter Walsh of Castle-Hoel born in 1601 and married in 1625 to Magdalen Sheffield only daughter of the hon. Sir John Sheffield K. B., who in 1614 predeceased his father Edmund 1 Earl of Mulgrave K. G. Sir John Sheffield's only son Edmund, became 2 Earl of Mulgrave in 1646, and on the death of his great grand son, Edmund 4 Earl of Mulgrave, and 2 Duke of Buckingham and Normanby in 1733, his only surviving descendants, were those of his aforementioned daughter, Magdalen Sheffield, who was, as has been stated, married in 1625 to Walter Walsh of Castle-Hoel, and who, in the persons of her representatives, became sole heiress to her grand nephew, the 2 and last Duke of Bucks. In addition to her two sons already noticed, namely Walter and Edmund Walsh, both of Castle-Hoel (from either of whom there are now no existing descendants) she had also two daughters, Elizabeth and Ursula, who eventually became the only co-heiresses to the two very ancient and distinguished houses of Walsh and Sheffield. Elizabeth Walsh, the eldest co-heiress, married John Grace 18 baron of Courtstown, and was grandmother of John the 21 baron of Courtstown, who was attainted for his adherence to K. James II, and his estates forfeited; and whose only son Robert Grace dying s. p. terminated the male descent of the line of Courtstown. Ursula Walsh, the other co-heiress, married John Bryan of Bawnmore, (of which family, the younger, or Jenkinstown branch, is now the representative in the male line), and their only surviving child, Elizabeth Bryan, married first, Oliver Grace of Shanganagh (now Gracefield), and secondly Edmund Butler 6 Viscount Mountgarret. From her first marriage the Gracefield, Mantua, and Boley families of Grace descend; and from her second sprung the succeeding Viscounts of Mountgarret, and the present Earl of Kilkenny. Margaret Daly otherwise Walsh, mentioned in the foregoing Epitaph, died without issue in 1754 being between 70 and 80 years of age; and was interred in Westminster abbey; having previously given as well as bequeathed the most considerable portion of the Sheffield inheritance among strangers. It may be here added, that by the adjudication of the Chancellor Northington, the *whole of the undivided estates* of the last Duke of Buckingham and Normanby passed into the possession of the Walsh and Grace families. Of the property thus acquired, and which remained unalienated by Margaret Daly, the first Michael Grace of Gracefield, in conjunction with his kinsman Robert Grace, the last male descendant of the house of Courtstown; sold an estate in Middlesex to the Duke of Bedford; another in Yorkshire was similarly disposed of by them to the Earl of Carlisle; and for a third in Sussex they found a purchaser in Mr. Arnold Nesbit, an eminent London merchant.

Having already shewn that the Castle-Hoel or eldest branch of the family of Walsh is now represented by that of Grace, we ought to further state, that the next male line in succession is derived from Anthony Walsh of Ballynacooly, the grandson of Walter Walsh of Castle-Hoel, through his 3 son James Walsh. This Antony Walsh of Ballynacooly, who was the last of his family that died in possession of an ancestral estate, married Julia, daughter of John Grace of Tyone, 3 son of Gerald Grace of Ballylinch and Carney. Of their descendants, who settled in France, was Philip Walsh of St. Malo, whose eldest son, Philip was in 1745 created Lord Walsh by Prince Chales Stuart, and whose youngest son Francis became Count de Serrant, and was grand father of Theobald Walsh Count de Serrant created a peer of France by K. Louis Philip; and of Lewis Walsh, who, jure uxoris, was a grandee of Spain, and who was also elevated by the same sovereign to the rank of Duke de la Mothe Houdancourt.

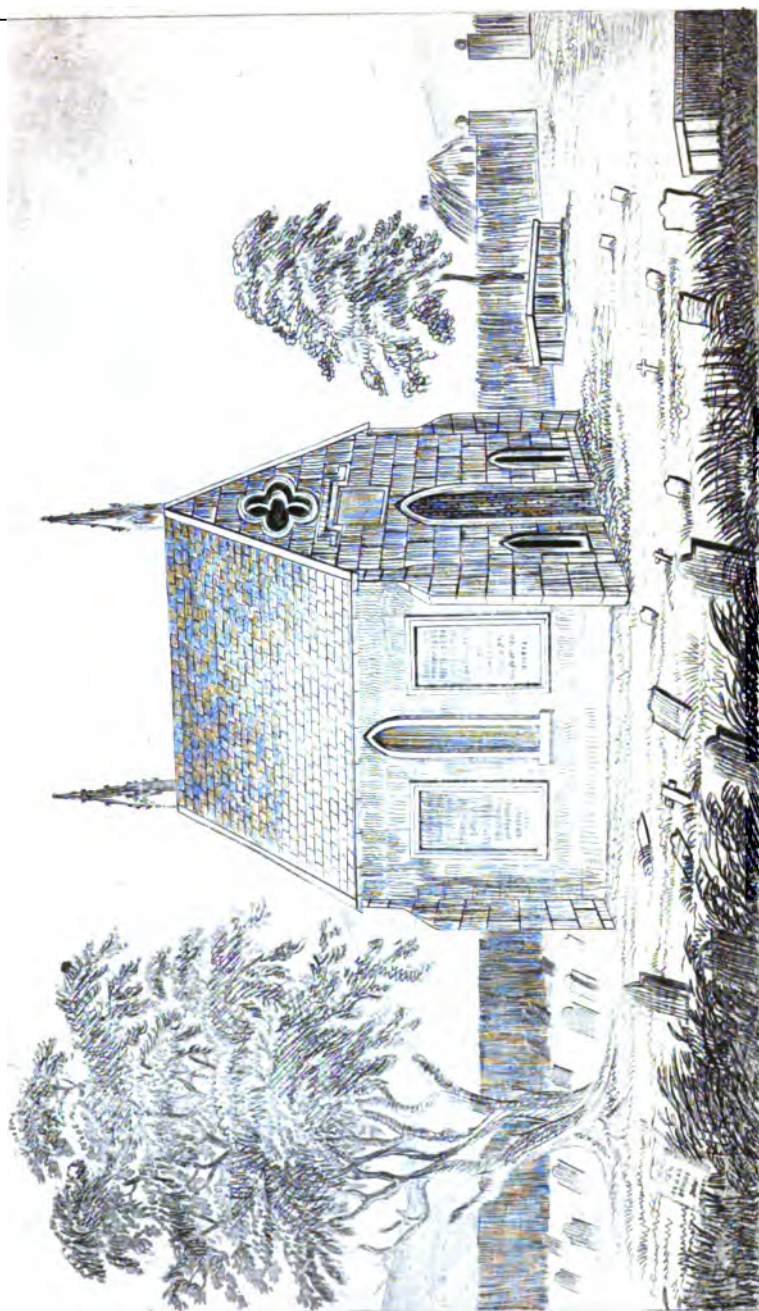


John Sheffield.
Duke of
Buckingham & Normanby.

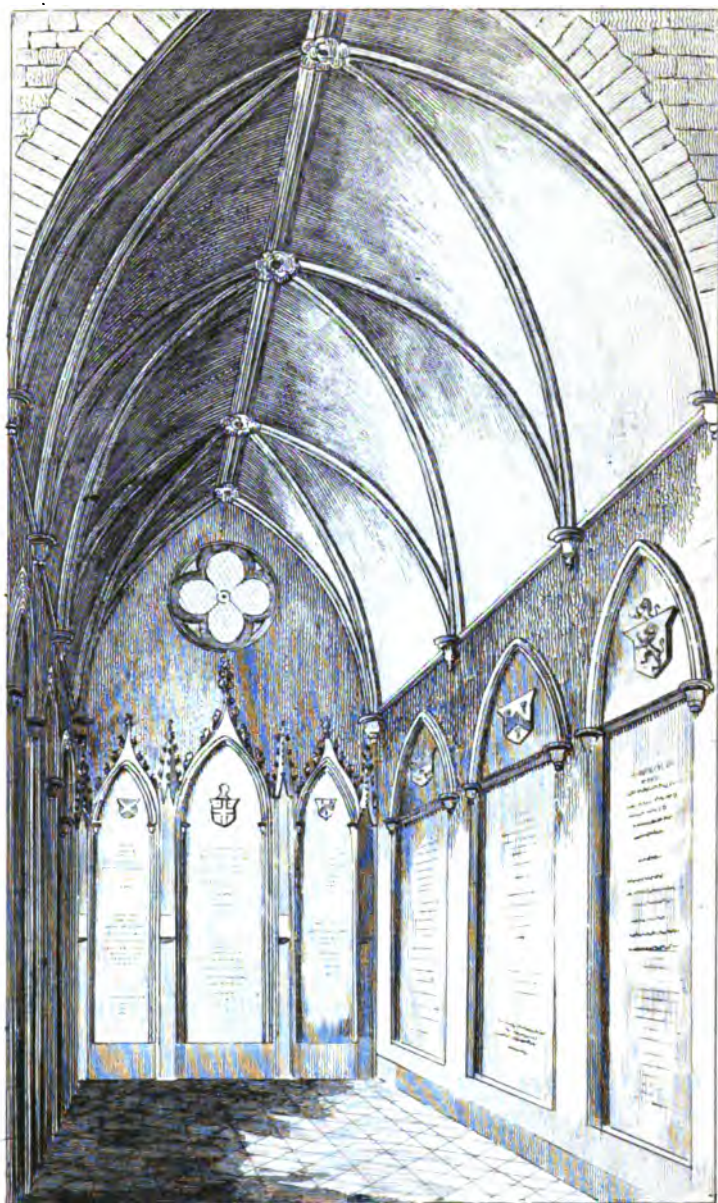


Drawn, Etched & Engraved by J. J. David. Painter in Water Colours to their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of Kent & the Prince of Wales.

INTERIOR VIEW OF THE EAST DRAWING ROOM OF KNOLE HOUSE. FRANK RUSSELL. THE PROPERTY OF SHEPHERD GRACE, ESQ. R.H.L.D.-F.S.A. &c.



N.B. VIEW OF THE CHURCH-NAUGHTON AT ABIES.



INTERIOR VIEW OF THE UPPER MONUMENTAL CHAMBER OF THE GRACE MAUSOLEUM.
96.

EXPLANATORY OF THE PORTRAITS AND OF THE OTHER GRAPHIC ILLUSTRATIONS IN THIS COLLECTION.

129

Sir OLIVER GRACE (called feag, the bearded) Lord of Grace's Country, and Baron of Courtstown (al. Tullaroan) by descent from Raymond le Gros, Viceroy of Ireland, temp. Hen. II. Sir Oliver was the son of Baron Anselm, and the grand s. of Bar. John, and the great g. s. of Bar. Almaric Gras, to whom Rich. II. granted in 1316 the singular licence of marriage so frequently cited, and of whose curious monument many drawings have been made.

ELLEN, Daughter of Anthony O'More, Dynast or Sovereign of the territory of Leix, and sister of Dorothy the first wife of Thomas Fitz Gerald, 7 E. of Kildare, Lord Deputy of Ireland, and also of — the wife of Bryan Fitz-Patrick Lord of Upper Ossory, whose son was confirmed Baron of Upper Ossory in 1541, and whose descendant was created E. of Upper-Ossory in 1751.

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Sir JOHN GRACE (called crios iarrann, the iron belted) Lord of Grace's Country and Baron of Courtstown, was appointed in 1516 Sheriff of the Co. of Kilkenny during the King's pleasure.

CATHERINE, d. of Pierce Lord le Poer, or Power, of Curraghmore in the Co. of Waterford, whose descendant was created E. of Tyrone in 1673.

OLIVER GRACE Lord Abbot of Jerpoint in the Co. Kilkenny, a Peer of Parliament, when that splendid and richly endowed Abbey was suppressed by Hen. VIII. in 1540.

I.—Sir OLIVER GRACE (called ciallmhar, the wise) of Ballylinch Castle, in the Co. of Kilkenny, Lord of Legan, Carney, &c. M. P. for Co. of Tipperary in 1559, ob. circa 1580, and was interred at Jerpoint Abbey.

MARY, sist. of Sir Maurice Fitz-Gerald, created Visc. Decies in 1569, and the d. of Sir Gerald 3 L^d of Decies, by his wife Eleanor d. of Pierce Butler, 8 E. of Ormonde, and of Margaret d. of Gerald 8 E. of Kildare, ob. 3 of Dec. 1606, and was interred at Jerpoint.

Sir JOHN GRAS (called more, the great) Baron of Courtstown, from whom the succeeding palatine Barons of Courtstown descended. He founded Grace's Chapel at Tullaroan, and re-edified Courtstown, and several of his other Castles, ob. in 1568, and was interred in the Cathedral of Kilkenny, where his marble monumental effigies still remain.

II.—GERALD GRACE, of Ballylinch, Legan and Carney Castles, ob. 4 of March 1618, and was interred at Jerpoint Abbey.

MARGARET, d. of Sir Robert Hartpole, of Shrule Castle, in the Queen's Co. ob. 11 of Feb. 1619, and was interred at Jerpoint.

III.—OLIVER GRACE, of Ballylinch Castle, &c. ob. 27 of August 1626, and was interred at Jerpoint Abbey.

MARGARET, d. of Edmund Butler, 2d Visc. Mountgarret, and of Grany, d. of Barnaby Fitz-Patrick, 1st L^d Upper Ossory.

ELLENOR, mar. to Garret Nugent of Cloncostraine, g. grand-son of Rich. 3 L^d Delvin, whose descendants were created E. of Westmeath in 1691, and E. Nugent in 1776.

IV.—GERALD GRACE, of Ballylinch Castle, &c. a minor at his father's death, and granted by Charles I. in ward to Sir Tho^s Loftus of Killyan, for the sum of £.1,500. Slain at the battle of Kilmash 15 of April 1649, and his Estates seized by the Commonwealth.

ELLEN, eld. d. and eventual co-heir of Edmund Butler, 3d L^d Dunboyne; and of Margaret, d. and heir of Tho^s Butler, 4th Lord Cahier.

JAMES BUTLER, eld. son of Sir Pierce, 1st Visc. Ikerrin, mar. in 1636, and died in 1638. Father of Pierce, the ad Visc. whose great grandson was created E. of Carrick in 1748.

V.—WILLIAM GRACE, denominated of Ballylinch, resided at Barrowmount, County of Kilkenny, ob. 1669, and conformable to his will, was interred at Jerpoint Abbey.

ELLENOR, sist. of Edward Butler, 2d Visc. Galmoy, and d. of Pierce Butler (eld. son of Edward, 1st Visc. Galmoy) and of Margaret, d. of Nicholas, 1st Visc. Netterville.

JOHN GRACE, eld. son, ob. a. p.

VI.—OLIVER GRACE, the eldest son, settled at Shanganagh, only surviving child of John Bryan of Bawn—

EDMUND BUTLER, 6 Visc.

JOHN GRACE, of the Grange,

WILLIAM GRACE, deputed to the ...

JOHN GRACE, est. son, ob. 2. p.

Chief Remembrancer of the Exchequer, ob. 8 of June 1708, et. 47, and was interred in Grace's Chapel, or S. wing of Arles Church, founded by him, on the site of which the Grace Mausoleum now stands.

VII.—MICHAEL GRACE, of Gracefield, inherited as co-heir at law, the undivided Estates of the Sheffield family in the Cos. of Sussex, Middlesex and York; ob. 19 of Feb. 1760, et. 78, and was interred at Arles.

VIII.—OLIVER GRACE, of Gracefield, inherited as co-heir of John Dowell of Mantua-House, ob. 14 of Nov. 1785, et. 55, and was interred at Arles.

IX.—MICHAEL GRACE, of Gracefield, ob. 25 of Aug. 1785, et. 50, and was interred at Arles.

MARY, d. and co-heir of Nicholas Plunket, of Dunmoghly Castle, ob. 9 of October 1797, et. 63, and was interred at Arles.

X.—ALICIA GRACE, only child, vivens 1890, married in 1793 to

MORRIS, 3d son of Thomas Kavanagh, of Borris House, and of the Lady Susan Butler, sister of John 16 E. of Ormonde and Osorj; ob. 1804, 2. p.

Walter Walsh, of Castle-Heel, by his wife the Lady Magdalen Sheffield, sist. of Edmund a E. of Mulgrave, and grand aunt and eventual sole heir of Edmund Sheffield the last Duke of Buckingham and Normanby, ob. in London 13 of June 1736, et. 62.

MARY, d. of John Galway of Lota-House, and of Elizabeth, d. of William Meade, and sist. of Sir John Meade, whose grandson was created E. of Clanwilliam in 1776, ob. 28 of Nov. 1736, et. 55, and was interred at Arles.

WILLIAM GRACE, third son, M.P. on whom the Baronetage conferred in 1795 upon Sir Richard Gamon was entailed, ob. at Southville, 9 of Jan. 1801, et. 40, and was interred at Arles.

RICHARD GRACE, of Boley, M.P. on whom the Baronetage conferred in 1795 upon Sir Richard Gamon was entailed, ob. at Southville, 9 of Jan. 1801, et. 40, and was interred at Arles.

JANE, d. of the Hon. John Evans, of Buleaden Hall, son of Geo. 1st La Carbery, and grandfather of John, the 6th Lord, ob. 24 of April 1804, et. 41, and was interred at Arles.

SIR WILLIAM GRACE, Bart. a minor at his father's death, succeeded in 1818 to the title of his kinsman, Sir Richard Gamon, M. P. for Winchester, vivens inapt 1890.

John Grace of Thomastown, and had issue an only d. Elizabeth, mar. to Richard Gamon, of Darciworth-bury, Co. Herts, whose son, Sir Richard Gamon, was created a Baronet 11 of Apr. 1796, with remainder to his near relative Richard Grace, of Boley, M. P.

ANNE, mar. 1. to Rich. eld. s. of Sir Rich. Nagle Sec. of State for Irel. who ob. s. p. and a to Edmund Butler 8 L^d Dunboyne.

SHEPHERD GRACE, fourth surviving son, ob. 5 of September 1746, et. 36, and was interred at Arles.

CLARA - LOUISA GRACE, only d. vivens 1890, married in 1782 to

WILLIAM MIDDLETON, of Stockeld Park, in Co. York, 2d son of William Haggerston Constable, and of the Lady Winifred Maxwell, only child of William 8 E. of Nithsdale, vivens 1890.

RAYMOND GRACE, only child, ob. in France 1764, et. 29, inapt.

FRANCES, d. of John Bagot, of Castle-Bagot, ob. 3 of May 1749, et. 32, and was interred at Arles.

PERCY GRACE, a Captain in the Royal Navy, commanding H.M. Ship Cyrene, third son, vivens inapt 1820.

• See Vol. xviii of Pedigrees in Herald's Office.



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